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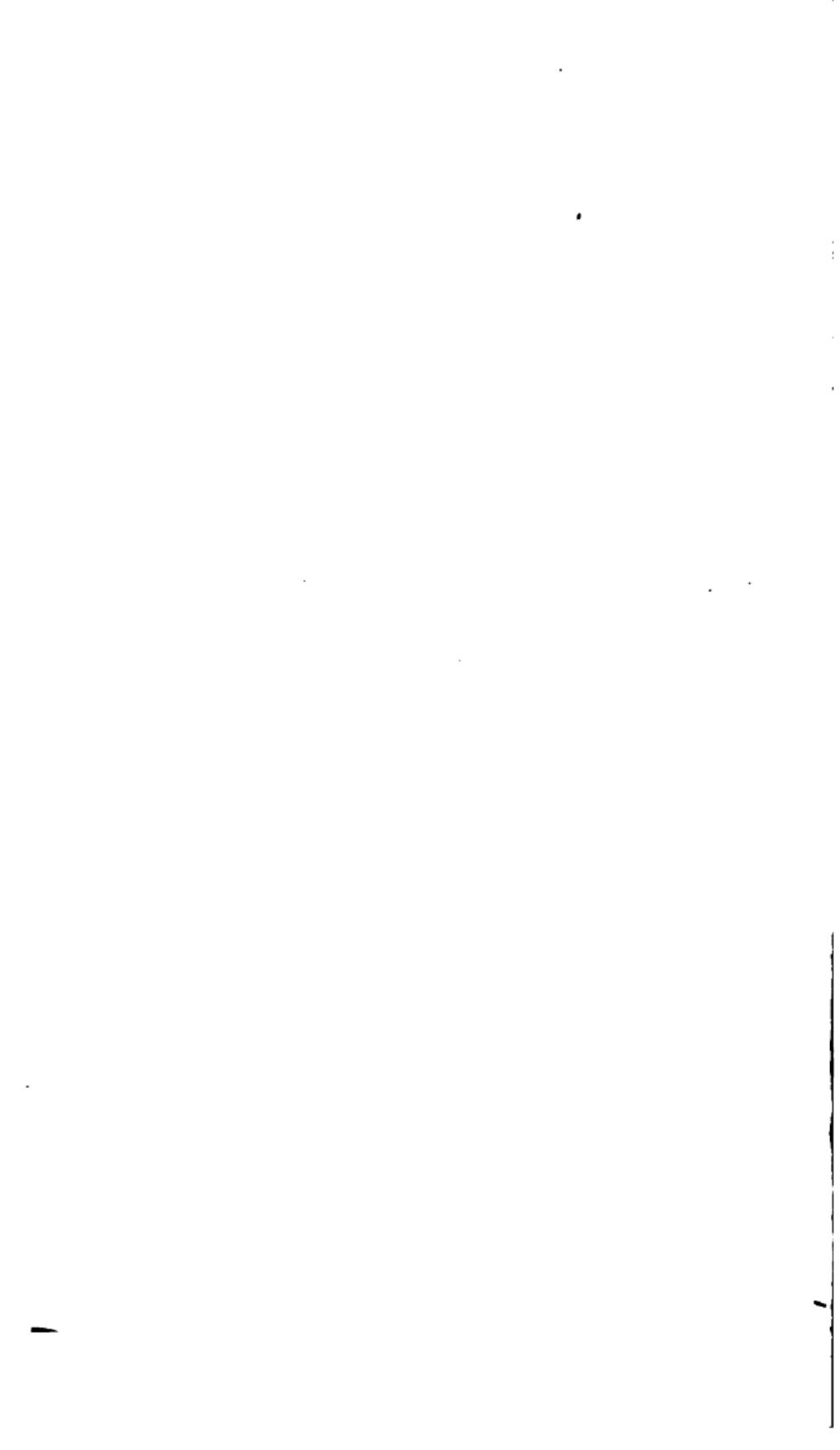
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THE NORTH SHORE

— OF —

MASSACHUSETTS' BAY.

AN ILLUSTRATED GUIDE AND HISTORY

— OF —

**Marblehead, Salem, Peabody, Beverly,
Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mag-
nolia, and Cape Ann.**

— BY —

BENJ. D. HILL AND WINFIELD S. NEVINS.

THIRD EDITION.

SALEM, MASS., 1880.

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I N T R O D U C T O R Y.

When Roger Conant, that observing pioneer sailed along the Cape shore from Gloucester to the mouth of the Naumkeag River, he saw the coast was one of no common beauty. To his penetrating glance was revealed a landscape of fresh and charming lines, the foreground a picturesque coast, the distance filled by undulating hills that lay soft hidden in the blue of a bright summer morning. Conant was delighted. Seeking a spot where religion should be as free as the air around, could he do better than plant a colony where every influence of nature seconded his pious purpose? Intolerance and bigotry could hardly find place when every idling wind placed its veto on slavery to anything. Conant needed no second thought, and with the readiness of a man who appreciates, he at once moved a portion of his little colony to the mouth of the Naumkeag.

What Roger Conant gloried in, two hundred and fifty years ago, strikes the observer to-day with the same gentle force; whether he sails along the coast or travels the centre of the Cape by the Eastern Railway to Salem, Marblehead, and Beverly harbors, acres of tiny forests, little villas like diamonds in rich natural settings, broad and undulating fields, glimpses of the sea, each and all contribute to paint a picture for the traveler that can scarce fade from his memory.

From Newport to Portland a more dainty bit of natural beauty it would be hard to find. And visitors to the north shore of Massachusetts Bay, let them come when they may, never leave it without the resolve to return. How charmingly Higginson has written of it in his Oldport Days, and yet the immortality conferred on it there has not made it known to the large mass of readers ; for Higginson wrote as a poet, and the practical part, the unpoetical part of this life, is wanting. Had he supplied this no special pleading for our beloved Cape would have been needed. And while we do not presume to place ourselves on a level with that distinguished writer, we trust the work we submit to the public in all modesty, may fill their needs and satisfy their thirst for knowledge. Woven with a description of the localities the reader will find the more interesting events of their histories, and, while not overlooking the needs and certain aims of a guide book, we have endeavored to obliterate as much as possible the dry matter-of-factness of such productions.

PREFACE TO THIRD EDITION.—A second edition of this work was issued in 1879, and now we present to the public a third edition, revised and enlarged. The authors are indebted to Mr. Lucius Tuttle of the Eastern Railroad, and to the conductors and station agents on the Cape Ann Branch for many valuable suggestions ; to the many friends who have kindly pointed out any errors or omissions, and to the business men and the hotel and land proprietors who have contributed to the financial success of the work.

All the points mentioned in this book are reached by

the Eastern road or its branches, the time table of which will be found in the newspapers and at all stations. Connections are made at Boston with the Providence and Stonington lines, the first-class lines to New York and the South ; at Portland with the Maine Central, and at Boston with the St. John's and the Portland lines of steamers.

The Eastern road makes special arrangements for the accommodation of its summer season patrons. Fast trains will be run to all the resorts this year. The rolling stock has undergone most thorough repairs during the past winter and spring, and is now unsurpassed by that of any road running out of Boston.

SALEM, May, 1880.

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MARBLEHEAD.

THE NECK.—CLIFTON HOUSE.—OLD LAND MARKS.

As a summer resort Marblehead is unsurpassed on the New England coast. Its bold and rocky shores extending far out into the open sea, its cool, pure and invigorating air, its irregular cliffs, its green fields, its beautiful slopes and its pleasant roads, make it a perfect paradise for such as seek genuine rest and recreation; and those who visit the place, and among them are many of wealth and culture, come for this purpose. The peninsula known as Marblehead Great Neck is one and a quarter miles in length and about a half mile in width at the widest point. It is a part of the grand historic old town of Marblehead. Just before the first gun of the Revolution was fired a company of "British regulars" was stationed on its heights to overawe the people of the town and to compel compliance with the restrictions which the British Government was attempting to enforce. But although the place was cool and airy, the Marblehead boys who afterward composed the "amphibious regiment" of Col. Glover made it so uncomfortably warm for them that they soon deemed it expedient to evacuate. The Neck is connected with the main land by a narrow isthmus, along which the sea itself has constructed one of the firmest foundations for a highway by washing up a vast line of boulders. In a storm the sea beats upon the ocean side with tremendous force. There can hardly be conceived a

grander sight than is witnessed on this Neck when a southeaster gets at work in earnest. The ledges exposed to the ocean are high, and in several places channels have been worn into them—one known as the Churn and another as the Spouting Horn—into which the water is driven in storms with such tremendous force as to throw the spray and water often more than one hundred feet into the air. The Neck is bounded on the one side by Massachusetts Bay and on the other side by Marblehead Harbor. It comprises every variety of shore.

Its area is about 300 acres. In the centre, or nearly so, between the pasture hills, is a meadow where grow a large variety of the most fragrant and beautiful wild flowers in the greatest profusion. The harbor, which is on the northwesterly side, is a half mile wide and is one of the deepest on the coast, having five fathoms of water at low tide. It is pronounced the best yacht harbor in New England. On this account mainly, many yachtsmen are settling at the Neck. It is a fine sight on a summer day to see the harbor alive with yachts and small boats, and in the evening, "when the lamps are lighted," the town and boats present a fairy-like scene. The view across the harbor is peculiarly attractive. There in plain sight (a very bird's-eye view) lies the quaint old town on its foundation of porphyry and granite—the most picturesque town in the Commonwealth, if not in all America; to look upon which reminds the traveller of two-century-old cities he has seen nestling around some harbor on the shores of the Mediterranean. There too, are those sombre old Marblehead wharves, as solid as the foundation on which stands the town. There, also, to the eastward, is Peach's Point, and on one side of it Fort Sewall, still maintained as a fortification under the care of a gentlemanly sergeant. The view along the coast and out to sea is grand in the extreme, taking in a full sweep of old

ocean. In a full view on the harbor side are Beverly, Manchester, and Gloucester shores, the lighthouses on Thatcher's Island, Eastern Point, Boardman's Point, and Baker's Island, Marblehead light near the point of the Neck; and on the ocean side, Swampscott, Lynn, Nahant, and the South Shore, Egg Rock light, Minot's Ledge, and the other outer lights of Boston Harbor.

The bathing facilities are very good, although there is no high rolling surf. As for fishing, the sea perch may be caught from almost any point on the shore, and cod and other large fish by rowing a short distance. The drives both on the Neck and about the town generally are very fine. A splendid highway encircles the entire territory of the Neck, affording one of the grandest drives on the New England coast. On the main land the roads through Marblehead, Swampscott, Lynn, Nahant, along Atlantic avenue, Ocean street, and Nahant beach can hardly be surpassed in attractiveness. In the other direction the drives to Salem, where all its historic points may be visited, thence along the Beverly and Cape Ann shore, are equally pleasant.

Some twenty years ago attention was attracted to the Neck as an agreeable summer resort. A road was built along the causeway and many lots were sold for summer residences. The greater part of the land belonged to the estate of Ephraim Brown, deceased, and the remainder to Isaac C. Wyman, Esq., who is now one of the trustees of the Brown property together with Hon. William D. Northend and George F. Flint, Esq. For some time the sale of building sites and the settlement of the place was suspended on account of disputed claims. But full settlement of all controversies was made in 1878, and under the energetic management of the trustees named, sales of building lots to the amount of more than \$80,000 have been made since October, 1877. Lots have been sold at reasonable rates, a

fact which has contributed materially to this success. It has been and is the desire of the trustees that the estate be sold in good-sized lots, so that the place may not become too crowded, for comfort; but smaller lots are sold in particular sections. The arrangements for streets and for drainage are ample. The distance from the entrance upon the Neck to Devereux station on the Swampscott branch railway is about three-quarters of a mile. Barges connect with all the trains during the summer months. Many of the residents prefer, however, to reach the cars by crossing the harbor in boats (and there are regular ferrymen), which takes about ten minnites, and thence walking through the town about one-half mile to the Marblehead depot. Frequent trains run to Boston over the Swampscott branch by way of Lynn and over the Marblehead branch via Salem. The running time between Marblehead and Boston is about fifty-five minutes by either route. There are a very large number of never failing springs of the purest water on the Neck. Ice, milk, vegetables and provisions of all kinds are supplied daily from wagons from the town. The healthfulness of Marblehead Neck is proverbial. Many years ago it was peopled with farmers. One very old lady, who had passed nearly all her days here, finally moved over to town. On being asked why she had left the Neck she replied: "I wish to die sometime, and people never die on the Neck, its too healthy there."

The society on the Neck is of the best. A fine hall has been erected principally through the exertions of the young people, which is used on week days and evenings for social gathering, amateur theatricals and dancing, and on Sundays for religious purposes. Many of the residences are very elegant, among them those of Thomas Appleton, W. G. Barker, Mrs. Edward D. Kimball, Edgar Harding, Charles O. Foster, John B. Brown, and W. H. Sweet, the latter costing some \$10,000, and one of the finest on the

coast. The Eastern Yacht Club has also purchased a fine site near the wharf on the harbor side, and the plans for a large club house have been made, and the building will soon be erected.

The shore around the Neck is reserved to public uses; no purchaser of shore lots is given control of the beaches or cliffs. Beside the peninsula, in close proximity, are two islands, one Marblehead rock near the point, on which stands, it is said, the pulpit of the Old South Church of Boston; the other, Tinker island at the opposite end.

On leaving the Neck we pass the well-known Devereux estate and mansion, near the depot. Then following Atlantic avenue, a broad highway recently laid out, we pass the little Peabody settlement and leave the town of Marblehead just beyond the CLIFTON HOUSE. This house, one of the oldest and most popular in the vicinity, is managed by Mr. Benj. P. Ware. It will accommodate 125 persons. A large vegetable and fruit farm extending back of the hotel, supplies fresh fruit and vegetables, and a premium herd of thoroughbred Ayrshire cows furnish an abundance of milk. This farm is one of the best in Essex County. Mr. Ware himself is a prominent member of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society and President of the Essex Agricultural Society. Connected with the house are billiard room and bowling alley, croquet grounds and a grove. A good beach directly in front affords excellent and safe bathing and boating. Post office and telegraph address of Mr. Ware, Beach Bluff, Mass.

The house stands on high land, within ten rods of the broad ocean, and commands a view of Massachusetts Bay, enlivened by the numerous shipping passing to and from Boston harbor, and also a view of four light-houses. The shores of Nahant, Nantasket and Cohasset are visible, and with the various islands of the bay, present, under certain

atmospheric conditions, wonderful and beautiful mirage effects resembling the palisades on the Hudson. The rocks on this northern shore offer an interesting study to the geologist from their strange formations. A particularly interesting feature near the CLIFTON HOUSE, is "Gun Rock," a singular crevice four feet wide and ten feet deep,



CLIFTON HOUSE.

extending fifty feet into the rock, through which the waves are forced, at times, spouting some sixty feet high with a loud report like a gun.

On the other side of the village, along the shore, is the Crowninshield estate with several pretty residences, and on the Salem harbor side is the elegant residence of Hon. J. J. H. Gregory, the well-known seed-man.

Marblehead being one of the oldest towns in the state, contains much historical interest. It was deeded to the early settlers by the Indians in 1684, for the sum of £14, 13s. The deed may be seen at the present time. The ruins of a rude fortification near the western limits of the town is all that remains to remind the present generation of the

powerful tribe that here gathered about Nanapashemet to defend their lands and rights against Indian foes? This town in point of wealth and commerce was at one time the second in Massachusetts. Longfellow wrote of the town in 1849 as follows:

“ We sat within the farm-house old,
Whose windows, looking o'er the bay,
Gave to the sea-breeze, damp and cold,
An easy entrance night and day.

Not far away we saw the port,
The strange, old-fashioned, silent town,
The light-house, the dismantled fort,
The wooden houses, quaint and brown.

The windows, rattling in their frames,
The ocean roaring up the beach,
The gusty blast, the bickering flames,
All mingled with our speech.”

A writer in “Old Naumkeag” gives the following comprehensive description of the points of interest in the town:

“ One of the curiosities of the village is its crooked meandering streets. The town was evidently settled without regard to streets or boundary lines, each settler locating on some ledge or rise of ground wherever he pleased. Marblehead is rich in landmarks of the past. There is the Mugford monument on Pleasant street near the Eastern depot; the Soldiers’ and Sailors’ monument on Mugford street; the old North Church, rich in historic associations; St. Michael’s Church, built in 1714, still in a good state of preservation, and serving the Episcopalians of Marblehead as a place of worship, and whose second pastor, the Rev. David Mossom, subsequently moving to Virginia, had the distinguished honor of marrying George Washington and Mrs. Martha Custis. Also, the town house, built in 1727, on the spot where the “gaol and cage” once stood; the old powder house; parson Barnard’s old residence,

built in 1720; the house in which Elbridge Gerry was born; the birthplace and early home of Judge Story; the early home of good old parson Holyoke who left Marblehead to take charge of Harvard College and win fresh laurels; the old burial ground with its quaint tomb stones bearing the oddest of inscription. Then there is the famous old Lee House, built by Hon. Jeremiah Lee at a cost of £10,000. It was magnificently finished and some remains of its former grandeur may be seen to-day in its spacious hall, carved wainscotings and beautiful historic paper hangings. Towering above all these monuments of the past is the new Abbott Hall, a bequest from a generous native of the town, **BENJAMIN ABBOTT**. Mr. Abbott's bequest amounted to over \$100,000, and the hall cost \$75,000. The sum of \$20,000 was set apart for a public library and reading room, of which strangers may enjoy all privileges by depositing \$3 as security."

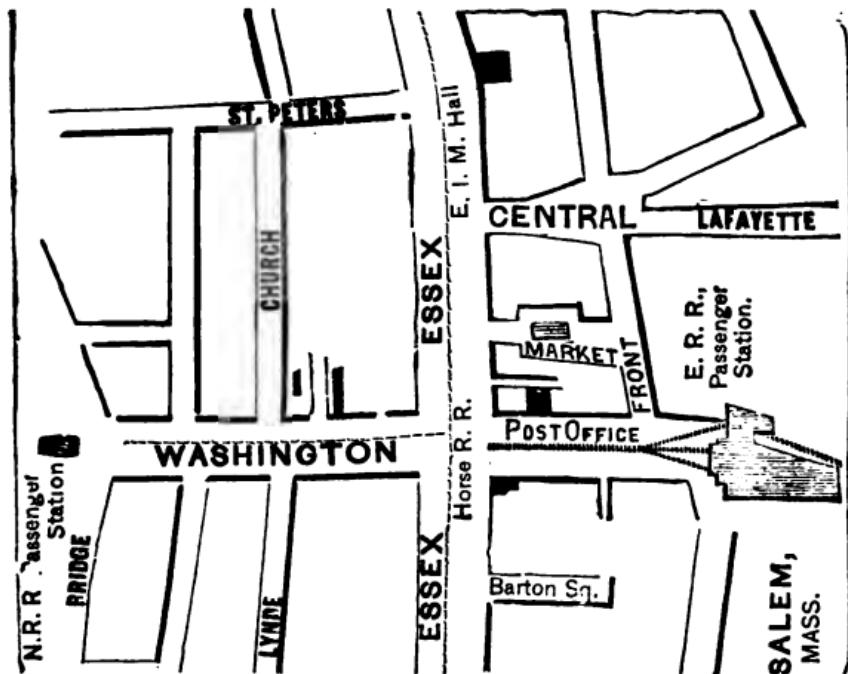
Those who wish fuller information on Marblehead are referred to Road's excellent history, published in 1880.

SALEM.

A GUIDE TO THE CITY.—PLACES CONNECTED WITH WITCHCRAFT SCENES.—PUBLIC BUILDINGS.— CHURCHES.

WITCHCRAFT. Salem is more noted from its connection with the witchcraft fanaticism than anything else, and nearly all of the strangers who visit the place seek for the objects of interest connected with that period. The court records show that from 1652 to 1692 several persons were charged in one form or another with being bewitched. The

principal trials, convictions and executions took place during the year 1692. The places which should be visited in this connection are the site of the old Jail on Federal street; the "Witch-house," corner of Essex and North streets; Witch-hill off Boston street and the present Court House, and if there is any satisfaction in it, the sites of the Court House in which the trials were held, near the head of the railroad tunnel, and of the church where many of the examinations were held, which was where the First Church now stands, on the corner of Essex and Washington streets.



The *Old Jail* stood where Abner C. Goodell's large residence now stands, on the northerly side of Federal street, the second building from St. Peter street. In fact, this house is the old Jail remodelled. Here most of the accused were confined while awaiting trial, and after trial

while awaiting execution. Some works have stated that Giles Corey was crushed to death here, but Upham says the brutal affair took place in a field.

The *Witch House*, so-called, and sometimes designated the Roger Williams House, and sometimes the Curwin House, was occupied by Williams about 1635. Subsequently it became the property of Judge Curwin. This building



WITCH HOUSE.

obtains its notoriety from the oft repeated assertions that the witch trials occurred here, but they did not. They were held in the Court House, on what is now Washington street. It is quite well settled, however, that many of the preliminary examinations of accused persons were held here. The fact that Roger Williams lived in this house is sufficient to render it an object of interest to every one. It is now used as a druggist's store.

Witch Hill, or, *Gallows Hill*, as it is often called, is one mile from the centre of the town and may be reached by horse cars, up Essex street to Nichols. On this hill eighteen or nineteen persons were judicially murdered to satisfy the whims of a few puritan fanatics, for whom there

is no more justification than for the authors of the Spanish inquisition or the tools of Bloody Mary. Bridget Bishop was executed on June 10; Rebecca Nurse, Sarah Goode and probably three others, on July 19; John Willard, Rev. George Burroughs and John Proctor about August 19; Martha Corey, wife of Giles Corey, Ann Pudeator, Alice Parker, and five others on Sept. 9, the last executions which took place.

At the present Court House, corner of Washington and Federal streets, are numerous papers connected with witchcraft trials, including the original warrants on which the victims were arrested, tried and executed, and the pins with which the witches are said to have tormented their victims.

CHURCHES. *The First Church*, corner Washington and Essex streets, is the most historic institution in Salem. The present edifice is a pretty, domestic-gothic structure, surmounted by two handsome towers. The auditorium and pastor's study are on the second floor, and underneath is John P. Peabody's great fancy goods and furnishing store, one of the most extensive in Essex County, a jewelry store and the Exchange Bank. Here was erected the first church building in Salem about 1634, and here on this spot has generation after generation worshipped in four successive edifices. Here on July 20, 1629, and Aug. 6 of the same year, was formed the first independent church organization in the new world. Other church organizations existed in America prior to this, but they were all effected in the old world. The history of the First Church at Salem is a part of the history of American civilization. It constitutes the most important chapter in the ecclesiastical history of the new world. On July 20, 1629, Samuel Skelton was chosen pastor, and Francis Higginson, teacher. On Aug. 6 following, deacons and ruling elders were chosen, and the organization completed. Among the succeeding pastors have

been Roger Williams, John Higginson, Hugh Peters, Hon. Charles W. Upham, Dr. Briggs, James T. Hewes, and the present minister, Rev. Fielder Israel. For fuller information the reader is referred to an address delivered by Mr. Upham on Dec. 8, 1867, to the chapter in "Old Naumkeag" on the "Settlement of Salem," and the "Sketch of Salem."

St. Peter's (Episcopal), corner Brown and St. Peter streets. Erected in 1733, and first used on June 25, 1834. The fourth church established in Salem. There was Episcopal preaching in Salem as early as 1626, but it was very objectionable to most of the people. As late as 1777 the legislature affixed a penalty of £100 to the "crime" of reading the Episcopal service. The present building is a good specimen of Gothic architecture; built of granite, with a handsome castigated tower. The willow tree, growing in one corner, came from the grave of Bonaparte, at St. Helena. Rev. Charles Arey, D. D., is rector.

Tabernacle (Congregational), corner Washington and Federal streets. Founded in 1735 by an unhappy division in the First church. Rev. Samuel Fiske, the first pastor, seceded from the First with more than half the members. In 1769 the church government became Presbyterian, but resumed Congregationalism in 1784. The second house of worship, built in 1776, was modeled largely after Whitfield's chapel in London. The present one was built in 1854. Rev. DeWitt S. Clark is pastor.

North (Unitarian), Essex street, between North and Beckford. Rev. Edmund B. Willson, pastor. A branch of the First, in 1770. The first house of worship stood on the corner of Lynde and North streets, where Judge Lord's house now stands. It was here that young Dr. Barnard, then pastor, on a Sunday morning in 1775, dismissed the congregation that they might go down to North Bridge and help stop Col. Leslie's march.

East (Unitarian), Brown street, opposite the Common. Rev. Geo. H. Hosmer, pastor. The first branch of the First Church, organized in 1718. The front of the present church edifice is very imposing, with its two round towers. The interior is the best specimen of pure gothic architecture to be found in Salem. The effect is peculiarly striking.

There are several other churches of more or less historic interest, but not sufficient to demand especial mention here, aside from the *Universalist*, off of Federal street. This church has a rather fine auditorium. Rev. E. C. Bolles preaches here twice a day to the largest congregation which assembles in any church in the city.

The *Church of the Immaculate Conception*, on Walnut street, has a fine interior.

The *South Church*, on Chestnut, is one of the largest, and is noted for having had Dr. Emerson for its pastor many years. Its spire is very beautiful.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS. *Essex Institute* and *Salem Atheneum*, Essex street. Two story brick structure. The most important historical and educational institutions in Essex county. The building occupied by these organizations, known as Plummer Hall, was built with a fund of \$30,000 bequeathed by Miss Caroline Plummer to the Salem Atheneum. The Institute was formed in 1848 by a union of the Essex Co. Natural History Society with the Essex Historical Society. Its objects are general and varied. Perhaps the most important is that of local historical discoveries and the preservation of everything relating to Essex County history and especially of the towns in this vicinity,

The Institute Library numbers about thirty thousand bound volumes, and 100,000 pamphlets and volumes of periodicals and newspapers. Every book, manuscript, pamphlet, catalogue, circular, etc., pertaining to local history, finds a welcome here. Also, directories, and state

and municipal registers and records, not only in the country, but throughout the world. In addition to the library field, or that of written instruction, the Institute is doing an important work in oral and object education through lectures, concerts, exhibitions and excursions.

1. Every winter season lectures are given to an almost unlimited extent. Besides a regular course on general subjects, several courses are given on special subjects—Literature, History, Languages, Travel, the Sciences—and various papers are read before the regular meetings.

2. A regular course of musical entertainments is given every season, besides which there are several miscellaneous concerts.

3. Art exhibitions are given once or twice each year, at which are exhibited paintings, statuary, decorations, fancy work and the like by Essex county people. Also, exhibitions of horticulture and agriculture.

4. During the summer season a half dozen "field meetings" are held in different parts of the county. At these meetings addresses are made on the local history of the place visited, and on its flora and geology. In addition, it is customary to have one or more distinguished scientists or historians to speak on a specially assigned topic.

The Athenæum is purely a library institution, and contains about 17,000 volumes. The Institute occupies the lower floor and the Athenæum the upper. A small side-room on the first floor contains a rich museum of curiosities from different parts of the world, called the "historical collection." The large natural history collection originally belonging to the Institute, was turned over to the Peabody Academy of Science in 1867. It numbered at that time 125,000 specimens. The Institute publishes "The Historical Collections," "The Bulletin," and occasional pamphlets. The libraries of the Essex Agricultural Society and of the Southern District Medical Society are deposited in Plummer

Hall. A number of very fair paintings may be seen in the hall-way and in the various rooms. While here a visit should be made to the little old church building of the First Church, which has been carefully preserved, and now stands in the rear of Plummer Hall. Everything connected with these institutions will be shown to the visitor *free*.

Peabody Academy of Science, Essex street, head of St. Peter's. George Peabody gave \$140,000 "for the promotion of science and useful knowledge in the county of Essex," naming nine eminent gentlemen as trustees. Of this sum \$40,000 was given for the East India Marine Hall and the valuable museum of that society. The remainder constitutes a permanent investment. The collections of the Essex Institute and East India Marine Society were then united, forming one of the grandest collections in this country. The museum is open *free* to the public every day (Sundays excepted), and a neat little catalogue will explain what is to be seen and where to find it.

City Hall, on Washington street, near Essex. Plain, low brick building, with smooth granite front. The city of Salem was incorporated on March 23, 1836, with Leverett Saltonstall as Mayor. The first city government was inaugurated in the Tabernacle church, which you may see just beyond the hall. The City Hall was first occupied on May 31, 1838. The interior of the hall is equally plain with the exterior, save the Mayor's suite of rooms, which is very handsomely furnished. The Aldermen's chamber contains a fine portrait of Washington standing beside his horse; and the Council Chamber, portraits of George Washington and Nathaniel I. Bowditch. The Water Department has a separate building on Church street, where is also the Steam Fire Engine House.

School Buildings. The Salem High School and State Normal School buildings are located on Broad street, at the

corner of Summer. The former is not an especial ornament, though it answers the purpose very well. The Normal School building is a handsome, three-story brick structure, well adapted to the purpose for which it is used. This school was established by the Commonwealth



NORMAL SCHOOL.

in 1854. The City of Salem gave the site and erected the building, receiving from the state therefor \$6000. Richard Edwards and Alpheus Crosby have been principals; Prof. D. B. Hagar is the present principal. The school is exclusively for females. The Bowditch School, on Dean street, is the finest public school building in the city.

The *Custom House* is on Derby street, at the head of Derby wharf. It is a two-story brick building with warehouse in the rear, and was built in 1819. The Custom's collections in Salem are very meagre now, only about \$10,000 a year. Formerly they were very large, an immense trade being carried on with foreign ports in all parts of the world. The time was when Salem had the most extensive

commerce of any American port. During the quarter ending with Dec., 1807, the duties at this port amounted to \$511,000. In those days Derby Wharf was lined with merchant vessels from different ports of the old world, sometimes two or three deep. Millions on millions of dollars' worth of goods have been landed here. The old wharf is fast passing away; the sides crumbling and the warehouses falling in. A half dozen dismantled Marblehead fishing vessels lie rotting in the dock.

The *Passenger Station* of the Eastern Railway, at the intersection of Norman and Front streets with Washington, is one of the most imposing buildings in the city. It is built of rough granite, and surmounted on the northerly end with two noble square towers. The freight and passenger traffic of this road at Salem is quite large. The passenger receipts average \$150,000 yearly, and the freight, \$250,000. Branch lines run from here to Marblehead, to Danvers and Lawrence, and to Cape Ann. At the *Northern Depot*, on the other side of the city and at the opposite end of Washington street, trains go to Lowell and Lawrence over the Salem and Lowell, and to Lynnfield, Wakefield and Boston over the So. Reading, a branch of the Eastern.

The *Town House and Market* in Derby Square is a historic building. Built in 1816, at a cost of \$12,000, it served the town, until the building of the City Hall, as a municipal building. The lower portion has always been used as a market. In the upper part is a large hall, which was first used in 1817, when President Munroe visited Salem. The hall is now used for political and general meetings.

The *County Jail* is on St. Peter street. It is a small two story granite building with jailer's house attached. There are other Essex County Jails at Lawrence and Newburyport.

The *Court Houses*, previously mentioned, contain the offices of all the county officials of Essex County, save the Registry of Deeds for the northern district, which is at Lawrence. There are two buildings. The older one, built in 1841, contains the county offices and Probate Court room. The other, built in 1864, is where the Supreme Judicial and Superior Courts are held. Sessions of the Superior Court are also held at Lawrence and Newburyport. Sessions of Probate Court are held at Salem, Newburyport, Lawrence and Haverhill. The new court room contains a great portrait of Chief Justice Shaw by Hunt, the artist's undoubted masterpiece, and a smaller portrait of Judge Putnam.



PICKERING HOUSE.

NOTED HOUSES AND PRIVATE RESIDENCES. Among the first named is the *Pickering House*, on Broad street.



Haskell, Lougee & Co.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Furniture of Every Description,

*Invite the public to call and examine their
large stock,*

*We keep a large variety of goods on
hand all the time, or will
manufacture to order.*

Upholstery Work

*In all its branches done with neat-
ness and despatch.*

Nos. 259 and 261 Essex Street,

SALEM, MASS.

Built by John Pickering in 1650, now owned and occupied by John Pickering, a descendant. Timothy Pickering, scholar, lawyer, jurist, soldier and statesman was born and lived here. The house is celebrated for its ancient yet beautiful exterior.

The *Hawthorne House*, No. 21 Union street, the house in which the great romance writer was born, should be visited. It is an old-fashioned, two-story, gambrel-roof house with a monster chimney in the centre. Hawthorne was born in the north east corner room on July 4, 1804. He also lived in a large old house which stood on Herbert street, and now stands in back toward Union street. One of his favorite haunts was the old Ingersoll house at the foot of Turner street, frequently designated *The House of Seven Gables*. It is claimed on the one hand that this house, which has many gables, and in those days had more, suggested to Hawthorne the name of his now famous romance. On the other hand it is alleged that he once said he had no particular house in view. This we can hardly construe literally. The story was given to the world as a local romance. The opening chapter more nearly describes this house than any other in Essex county. We know, too, that Hawthorne passed much of his time here. Whatever the facts may be, the old house is a picturesque one, a relic of olden times, built in 1662, and was one of Hawthorne's "haunts." For these reasons it is worthy a visit.

No. 12 Lynde street, now occupied by Hon. Wm. D. Northend, is the *Choate House*, where Rufus Choate once lived. Choate was a native of Hog island, a part of the town of Essex, but lived and labored in Salem.

Among the fine *private residences* are those of S. Endicott Peabody, known as Kernwood in North Salem; of Charles A. Ropes, in the same section of the city; of James O. Safford on the western side of the common, and numerous others on Essex, Chestnut and Lafayette streets.

PUBLIC PLACES. *Washington Square*, better known as "the common," just off of Essex street, is the only place of the kind in the city.

North Bridge, on North street, is the spot where the citizens of Salem met Col. Leslie and three hundred British regulars on Feb. 26, 1775. Leslie was after some cannons which were stored in North Salem. He landed in Marblehead and marched to Salem. The citizens met him at North Bridge and told him he could not proceed. A compromise was finally effected by which Leslie was allowed to march his men across the bridge and then return to Marblehead and embark for Boston. Thus ended the first armed resistance to England's power without bloodshed.

Harmony Grove, in North Salem, is one of the most beautiful cemeteries in this country. It is worthy to rank with Mt. Auburn and Greenwood. It contains sixty-five acres of land, the western portion extending into Peabody. The natural formation of the surface is unsurpassed for the purpose. In summer, the cemetery is charming with its flowers and plants and foliage. The gateway, a rustic arch of stone, is worthy of attention. Many of the monuments and pieces of sculpture are very beautiful. George Peabody, the great London banker and philanthropist, is buried here.

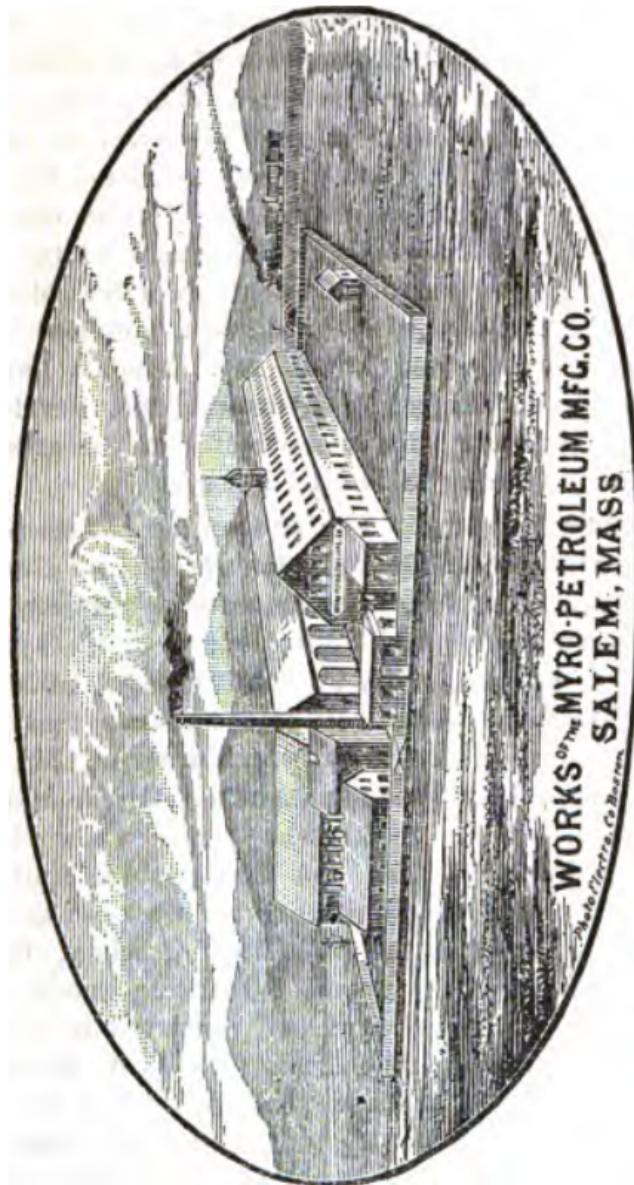
In the *Charter Street Cemetery* were buried Hillard Veren and Martha Corey of witchcraft fame, Richard Derby, Warwick Palfrey, Benjamin Lynde, Simon Forrester and Deliverance Parkman.

Many years ago Ezekiel Hersey Derby owned nearly all the land in South Salem, it being then unsettled. Here he built a fine summer residence. That residence is now the *Lafayette House*, a most charmingly situated hotel, quiet and secluded. The surroundings are equally attractive. The house is in some respects old-fashioned, but it is that

old fashion which we may well wish might never depart—the old fashion of comfort. The Lafayette is on the direct road between Salem and Swampscott, Marblehead and Lynn. Charles F. Kelly is proprietor.

The *Farragut House* on Derby Square, which has been lately remodelled and refurnished, is not surpassed by any hotel in the city. Mr. Anderson, the new proprietor, has recently taken this house, and during the short time he has managed it has given evidence of special adaptability for a successful landlord. The house has a number of fine, large, and elegantly furnished rooms on the second floor, where are also the office, dining hall and three public parlors, with reading room. The rooms are heated by steam, an especial recommendation to its patrons. The house is first class in every respect, and is kept quiet, orderly and thoroughly respectable. The entrances are Nos. 17, 19 and 21 Derby square, off Essex street on one side and Front street on the other.

The *Myro-Petroleum Works* in South Salem are worthy a visit, because they are the headquarters of a manufacture which promises to create a revolution in more than one line, but especially in that of medicine and certain chemicals. The articles manufactured are the product of petroleum, in combination or otherwise. From the results thus far obtained by Mr. Charles Toppan, the chemist, it would seem that there is no limit to what can be produced from these combinations. The exact chemical changes and combinations are, of course, only known to the chemist, but in general it may be said that he combines substances which have the property of acting chemically on each other to such a degree as to form new compounds entirely, and thus develop more actively the elements of original ingredients. The operation is a striking illustration of chemical combination in destroying the identity of certain of the original constituents, and of giving origin to a compound of new



WORKS of the MYRO-PETROLEUM MFG.CO.
SALEM, MASS.

Photo by George C. Basson.

and remarkable powers; substances possessing strong affinity for water, as well as others, resisting all attacks of moisture. The wonderful effects of some of the medical preparations almost surpass belief. They seem more like miracles than realities. Numerous cases are personally known to the writers where the cures have been of this nature. Mr. Toppan has also produced from these chemical combinations a substance which meets a long felt want for insulating underground telegraph wires; also a black for finishing leather, paint for ships, a material for waterproofing silks and other cloths. Mr. Toppan has, by his devotion to the subject of hydro-carbons, developed and perfected more new substances useful in the arts and sciences than any other known to history.

BUSINESS HOUSES. The site of the old *Ship Tavern*, and subsequently of the *Mansion House*, on Essex street, at the head of Central, is of more than ordinary interest. *Ship Tavern* was kept by John Gedney in the seventeenth century, and subsequently by John Stacey. In 1693 it was kept by Francis Ellis and still later by Henry Sharpe. The *Mansion House* was built by John Turner in 1748, and occupied successively by Judge Andrew Oliver and Captain Nathaniel West. In 1833 it was opened as a public house, and burned June 8, 1859. On this spot was built the *West block*, now one of the finest business blocks in the city. It is mainly occupied by the great firm of Almy, Bigelow & Webber, dealers in dry goods, furnishing goods, etc. The building was much enlarged and improved in 1880 by the addition of another story. The firm of A. B. & W. was established in 1858, and occupied *West block* in 1862, and its business has constantly increased. The lower floor or salesroom is 155 feet by 65, divided into different departments. One hundred persons are constantly employed in the manufacture and sale of goods. The floors of the store cover more than an acre of area. No firm in the county

carries so large and varied a stock, goods being bought in New York and Boston at lowest prices. The line covers carpets, millinery, dress goods, fancy goods and ladies' and gentlemen's furnishing goods, and custom work. The firm consists of James F. Almy, Walter K. Bigelow, William G. Webber, E. A. Annable and C. R. Washburn.

The upper floor of *West Block* is occupied by Taylor & Preston, who are among the oldest photographers in Salem. Their rooms were entirely made over and extended when the building was remodelled, so that they have the best suite of photograph rooms in the city. The firm has existed since 1865. Mr. Taylor has been in the business twenty-eight years, and Mr. Preston above twenty years.

In *Browne's Block*, on Essex street, will be found Hon. W. D. Northend, of Northend and Benjamin, lawyers, and Dr. A. S. Dudley, ("the old doctor") one of the oldest and most skilful dentists in the country. He has a wide reputation for the manufacture of artificial noses, palates and the like, and as a dentist has no superior. On the first floor is C. M. Buffum's extensive hardware and seed store; also, the large apothecary store of C. H. & J. Price, one of the largest establishments of the kind in Essex county.

Salem has no public art gallery, but Mr. J. G. Lowery, at 116 Washington street, in Holyoke block, has the most extensive private collection outside of Boston. His extensive rooms are always filled with every kind of picture or decoration, from card photographs up to valuable oil paintings and water colors. Many of them are choice works of art. The reader will be well repaid for a half hour or more passed in these rooms. Mr. Lowery manufactures every variety of frame and decoration and carries a varied stock of all kinds of picture and art work. He has been in the art line twelve years, and knows a good work when he sees it.

LOWELL ISLAND is the second island in size in Salem harbor, and the most historic. Its original name was Cotta island, so called from one Cotta, who once owned it. This name was eventually corrupted to "Cat." This, too, gave place a few years ago to the name Lowell Island.

The general court granted it to Gov. Endicott and his heirs in 1655. The Marblehead people once erected a small-pox hospital here, and in 1774 a mob came over from town and tore it down. The island contains nine acres of territory. The shore on the outside is of the blustiest character, great granite heads rising nearly a hundred feet, against which the ocean lashes in mad frenzy during a storm. On the island side it is mainly a breastwork of boulders, while there are several little inlets affording superior facilities for bathing. The fishing from the rocks is unsurpassed in Salem harbor. There are several acres of lawn around the house. On the southerly side of the island several great ledges rise high above their surroundings, and these are surmounted with pretty little arbors, where, protected from the hot sun or storm the visitor can sit and watch the ocean. The island is reached by a half-hour's journey in one of the little harbor steamers which make frequent trips every day.

The Island House contains 150 rooms, every one of which looks out over the water. It covers a vast amount of ground, and consequently there is very little climbing stairs. On the first flour are numerous parlors, billiard halls, barber's shop, dining halls, and like rooms. In close proximity is a bowling alley. The proprietor is Col. Wm. L. Palmer, whom the public know well as the proprietor for some years past of the Essex House, Salem. His management there is an undoubted guarantee of satisfactory arrangements at the island.

SALEM NECK.

THE WILLOWS.—JUNIPER POINT.—WINTER ISLAND.— THEIR ATTRACTIONS.

Felt says that Salem Neck was occupied by fishermen as early as 1637, at the "point of rocks" on the present Rowell farm near the Rowell homestead. The Hawthornes owned land here at one time and the family house is still standing. This is the first point of interest on the right as we enter upon the Neck. On the left is the Salem city farm, extending along the shore to the Willows. The Alms-house, a large brick building erected in 1815, stands at the extremity of a lane leading off the main street to the left. A little further along on the main avenue, and near the top of the hill, is a building used as a public pest-house in case of epidemic. Just beyond, on the brow of the hill, stands Fort Lee, now dismantled and crumbling away. A fort was built here as early as 1699, and has existed in one condition and another down to the present time. In 1775 Gen. Henry Lee rebuilt it and mounted guns on it. Hence the name. After the war of the revolution and the war of 1812-14 it was abandoned by the general government. It was again rebuilt during the fratricidal strife of 1861-5. Taking the northerly road of the three just beyond the fort, we soon reach "The Willows," so called, a few acres of city property set apart for public use. It received its present name a few years since from the venerable grove of willow trees that were planted by order of the Board of Health in 1801, when forty trees were set out "in such direction as they (the Board of Health), may think will be most conducive to the comfort and convenience of the sick that may in future be there." The hospital and quarantine station

was here located. On the shore of the Willows in front of the Elm tree pavilion, was a fine earth-work erected in 1812, which was defended by troops from Salem. Faint traces of it still remain. This is the terminus of the street railway, and brings us to the water's edge.

Time was when this locality was a mere waste without a building on it. Under the spreading willow trees, in summer, the children of all classes have often gathered to breathe for an hour the pure air of heaven and enjoy undisturbed the beauties of nature, or bathe their feet in the cooling water which washed the shore. The only path leading here was a rough and crooked lane. Now all is changed. A broad highway and a line of street cars make the journey short and pleasant, either on foot, or in private carriage, or public conveyance. All this has been done in the face of unexplainable opposition on the part of some citizens and members of the past city governments.

A number of eating places have been established here, and the city has erected pavilions and seats. Numberless pleasure boats and dories for sailing or rowing may be found on the beaches.

The Naumkeag Street Railway Company has made vast improvements at the Willows during the past two years. In 1879 this company erected a large and handsome pavilion at the terminus of its track. On the lower floor is one of the best dance halls in Essex county, a large general waiting room and a lunch and fruit counter. On the second floor are numerous private rooms to be let to parties, large or small, where private dinners are served, and a large dining hall with a seating capacity of 250. Two charmingly attractive piazzas surround the building—one on a level with the lower floor and the other with the upper. In pleasant days this building is a gay place indeed. In front is a little pond in the centre of which is a rustic fernery, a great mound of rocks on which grow nearly every variety of

ferns known to Essex county. A tall tower rises above the eastern corner of the pavilion, from the top of which a good view of the surrounding country and the harbor may be obtained. Numerous other attractions are being constantly added to the place by the enterprising managers of the street railway company. It is safe to say that no other resort in Essex county offers such a variety of attractions for individuals or large or small parties. Here accommodations are found for the largest picnics and the smallest family gatherings. The means of reaching the Willows are unsurpassed. Horse cars are constantly running to all sections of Salem, Beverly and Peabody. Another attraction for the season of 1880, will be the Salem Amphitheatre, constructed from the frame of the great Siege of Paris building, which stood in Boston so long. Here summer entertainments will be given—dramatic, musical and variety. The railway company and proprietors of restaurants employ a band to play from the upper piazza of the pavilion every pleasant afternoon and evening.

Steamers ply between the Neck and the islands of the harbor on pleasant days. The Salem Bay Yacht club rendezvous here, having a fine club house between the Willows and Juniper Point, and yacht races of this club and the Beverly club can be witnessed from the shore. These improvements, together with those made by Mr. Gardner (described below) have much increased the valuation of the city. The private property here was assessed, in 1873, for \$9,800. To-day the assessed valuation is above one hundred thousand dollars; showing that the city's investment and fostering care was judicious.

Returning now to the junction of the three roads near Fort Lee and the Juniper House, formerly the Allen farm homestead, we take the middle one of these roads which leads to the settlement known as "The Juniper" or Juniper Point. This is the extreme easterly point of Salem

Neck. It is mainly elevated land with a rocky shore, rendering it peculiarly situated for drainage and free from miasmatic lowlands. No breeze sweeps over it which does not come tempered by the sea. For many years this section was a pasture of the Allen farm. About six or seven years ago some Lowell people, dissatisfied with the then existing arrangements at Marblehead, were led to seek it, and in 1873 a few small cottages were erected. Each succeeding year brought them back and others with them from Lowell, Salem, Peabody and other places. In 1875 Mr. Daniel B. Gardner of Salem purchased the Allen farm of the Dustin heirs, containing about forty-two acres, and laid it out in building lots and streets. Since then he has expended much time and money improving the place. Good roads have been built; some shade trees planted; Wenham water introduced and fountains erected. The Juniper settlement numbers eighty cottages, some of them large and handsome, and in summer has an agreeable population of about 800. Mr. D. B. Gardner has a first class grocery store at the Juniper for the accommodation of the residents, and is connected with the city proper by telephone.

The situation is picturesque and pleasant. Standing here we can see the City of Salem, and its harbor, the Marblehead shore, and, across the extreme point of the town, Lowell Island and the hotel on it. Directly in front are the islands of the bay and Salem harbor. On the left is the beautiful shore of Cape Ann from Eastern Point; past Magnolia, Manchester, and West Beach, with here and there a glimpse of some charming villa, to Beverly village and harbor.

Just across the little cove is Winter island, now connected with the main land by a permanent causeway. With the exception of a small section controlled by the United States government, whereon stand a light house and the ruins of Fort Pickering, the entire island is the property of

and connected with the Plummer Farm School, a reform school for boys. The institution was founded on a bequest of \$25,000 by Miss Caroline Plummer. On this island the old U. S. Frigate Essex, one of the most historic ships of the American navy was built, in 1799. The Essex was the first ship to carry the stars and stripes around the Cape of Good Hope and Cape Horn; was the first to capture an armed prize in the war of 1812-14. Among her commanders were numbered Preble, Bainbridge, Decatur, Stewart, and the father of Admiral Porter. On her deck Admiral Farragut was first wounded. Previous to the late war the island was during several years the muster field of a part of the State militia. During that war it was a rendezvous for troops.

DRIVES AROUND SALEM.

GLoucester.—Chebacco Lake—Suntaug Lake.—
Swampscott and Nahant.—Marblehead.—
Danvers Lunatic Asylum.

The drives around Salem are unsurpassed by any in New England. In fact, many who have seen something of the world at home and abroad, declare the drive between *Salem* and *Gloucester* the finest they have ever found. We need not describe it here; it will be fully outlined as the book progresses. The distance is fifteen miles, making with the return thirty miles. Another popular drive is to *Chebacco Lakes*, through *Beverly*, *Wenham* and *Hamilton*, or through *Beverly*, *Manchester-by-the-Sea* and a corner of *Essex*.

A very pleasant country drive may be had through *Beverly*, *Wenham*, *Hamilton* and *Ipswich*. The outward route should be by way of the reservoir and *Salem* water works

in Beverly. The private way over Chipman hill by the reservoir is open until 6, P. M., and the public are admitted. The reservoir is 400 feet square, and has a capacity of 20,000,000 gallons. The gate leading to it from the road is open afternoons. From here to the pumping station and lake is but a short drive. Wenham lake, from which the supply is drawn, covers an area of 820 acres, with an extreme depth of 53 feet. The water is unsurpassed for purity. The works were put into operation on Christmas morning, 1868. From here our drive takes us along the edge of the pond to Wenham village, a true type of the New England village.

The town of Wenham, once a portion of Salem, was incorporated as an independent municipality on May 10, 1643. Previous to that time it had been known as "Enon" or "Salem village." It is the oldest of the several towns detached from the original territory of Naumkeag. The first preaching in the place was by Hugh Peters, about 1636. His text was: "At Enon, near Salim, because there was much water there." From the church here we may drive by the main street through the settlement, or through the woods to the Methodist camp-ground in Hamilton. Both will eventually lead to Wenham depot, from whence we go to Hamilton and Ipswich. A writer in the Salem Gazette says: "Both Wenham and Hamilton are attractive in their native scenery; and hill, vale, pond and winding river blend their charms to the pleasure of those who drive or ramble over the winding roads. The late Francis Dane spent \$300,000 on the old Dane homestead and left there one of the most extensive farming establishments in the county of Essex, which is now the property of Donald McKay." The camp-ground of which we have spoken contains above three hundred residences, and during the summer months the place has a regular population of about eight hundred. Driving on toward Hamilton we pass, on

the left, back from the road a few feet, the old Dodge homestead, now the residence of Miss Abigail Dodge, "Gail Hamilton." It is just outside the village. The residences here and the farms and farm buildings further on give unmistakable evidences of thrift. After driving as far as the Dane farm the tourists (unless they desire to see Ipswich) may turn to the right and drive to *Chebacco Lakes*. Here is one of the most delightful retreats in Essex county. A retired, quiet nook in the woods, approached by a charming shaded driveway leading to a group of as lovely sheets of water as ever the sun shone on. The fishing and boating is unsurpassed. The scenery is strikingly romantic. At the Chebacco House Messrs. Whipple and Sons can prepare the best dinners or suppers to be eaten in the country. The spring chicken dinners furnished here have a more than local reputation. The home trip may be made through Beverly back roads or through Manchester woods and up along the Beverly shore. If by the former, the drive will be about twenty miles altogether; if by the latter about seventeen. There is also a new road from the Dustan place in Beverly to Chebacco, back of the lakes. Between Beverly proper and Pride's Crossing the "back road" will be found fully equal to the shore road.

One of the best inland drives is to *Suntaug Lake, South Lynnfield*. Go up Essex and Boston streets to Peabody, then out Foster street to Washington. Both Upton's and Brown's extensive glue works are in this vicinity. The second house from the junction of the streets—the two-story yellow one—is the house in which George Peabody was born on Feb. 18, 1795. A short distance beyond take the right hand road which leads through a thriving farming community. The large brick house surrounded by a flourishing farm is the Peabody Alms-house. The large farm with a handsome white dwelling house, is Charles Goodrich's. Back of it, at the foot of the hill, is his ex-

tensive piggery. On the hill beyond is the immense great Ship-rock, the largest boulder in the country east of the Mississippi, save one in North Carolina. It is 40 feet by 20, and 30 in height, and is believed to have been brought here by a glacial drift. _ The Essex Institute of Salem now own it.

A mile or so farther on note the noble rows of ash trees on either side of the highway along the Bryant estate; and just beyond, the most charming arch made by a double line of locust trees bordering the Gen. Newhall estate. The ash trees are of about thirty years' growth. The village of South Lynnfield is pleasantly situated. The road by which we enter crosses the Boston and Newburyport turnpike in South Lynnfield, and continues on to Wakefield. A sharp turn to the right, on the turnpike, by the old Lynnfield Hotel, and drive past the charming English villa of David P. Ives; then turning into the grove, by the road to the left, pass the residence of Henry Saltonstall and the Swiss villa of Francis Appleton. These are all summer residences, overlooking the beautiful Suntaug lake (formerly known as Humphrey's pond). They are delightful retreats surrounded by groves, parks and lawns. Just beyond Mr. Appleton's, enter upon the turnpike and return to Locust street, through that to the Lynn road, which follow, along a rough but picturesque country road, to Wyoma, a section of Lynn. Turn to the left, pass the Catholic cemetery (formerly a trotting park), the residence of Mr. John L. Shorey, Brown's pond, on the left, and beyond on the right, in Peabody, look for the Shillaber homestead. The road to Cedar Grove cemetery leads off to the right. To Peabody village by way of Washington street completes the trip.

A good twenty-mile drive for an afternoon is to *Swampscott and Nahant*, through South Salem towards Marblehead as far as the Lynn road; follow that to Sea View avenue,

and down that to the Hotel Preston, around the hotel and on to the main road, Ocean avenue, which follow to the old Phillips' homestead in Swampscott; keep to the left and drive around by the shore, to the Ocean and Lincoln houses, through the village to Ocean avenue, Lynn; out of this to Lynn beach and on to Nahant; drive entirely around the peninsula and return along the beach road, a most delightful spot, to Lynn again. Take Nahant street to Broad, then to Chatham and by Chatham to Essex, and back to Salem over the Forest river road. Arrange to be between Hotel Preston and Nahant from 5 to 6 P. M., as then the avenues will be alive with fine turnouts, numbering some of the best in New England. Another drive, comprising a portion of the above, but much shorter, is to *Marblehead* village, around through Barnegat to the Salem harbor side. Returning through the town to Devereux station, go to the Neck (elsewhere described). Drive around the Neck and back to the station, then turn to the left, follow Ocean avenue to the Clifton House, and then home through the willow-lined avenue from Clifton station, the Lynn road and Salem and Marblehead road. This covers a distance of about twelve miles.

From Salem to the *State Lunatic Hospital* in Danvers is a pleasant and interesting drive. Go through North Salem to Danversport. The point of land between the two rivers here was originally a grant to Gov. Endicott, who was, probably, the first land-holder in the limits of Danvers. Just to the left from here, on a cross road, is the old *Endicott pear tree*, undoubtedly the oldest cultivated fruit tree in the country. Drive through the pleasant village, turning to the left, by the church, and continue a mile and a half, passing through the Plains village. Here the Peabody Institute, another of George Peabody's monuments, may be visited. It is pleasantly located amidst a forest of shrubbery and flowers. Two miles farther on is Hathorne hill,

the site of the great hospital. The surroundings, including the walks, drives, terraces, farm buildings, and everything connected with the institution, are most perfectly arranged. The state owns 197 1-2 acres of land. The extreme elevation of the hill is 257 feet above sea level. The hospital building is of brick, four stories, in the domestic-Gothic style of architecture. It is divided into nine sections, an administration building in the centre, and four wings on either side, each falling back some fifty feet or more. The distance from the two extreme points is 1180 feet. From the Asylum return to Salem through Peabody, passing the Parris house of witchcraft fame, the Collins house and other points of minor interest.

Horses and carriages of all descriptions may be obtained at Jones' stables on Front street near the police station; also at Smith & Manning's on Essex street, where hacks and careful drivers can be had.

BEVERLY.

HISTORY AND DESCRIPTION.—THE SEA SHORE.—PRIDE'S CROSSING.—BEVERLY FARMS.—RECENT GROWTH.

Across Beverly harbor from Salem lies the town of Beverly at the head of Cape Ann. To reach it, either by carriage or rail, we must cross a long bridge which spans an arm of the sea known as Bass river at the head of Beverly harbor. The highway bridge extends from the terminus of Bridge street, Salem, to Cabot street, Beverly, and is 1,484 feet in length and 34 feet in width. It was incorporated as a toll-bridge in 1787, and the first timber was driven in May, 1788. The Act of Incorporation provided that tolls might be collected during seventy years. It did not become a free bridge until some time after the

expiration of that period, and since it has been free, the expense of maintenance has been borne by Salem and Beverly. The railroad bridge crosses the river just west of the carriage bridge. The main pipe of the Wenham water supply rests on an independent pier close beside the carriage way. It is related that when George Washington made his tour through New England he so admired this bridge that he got out of his carriage and walked its entire length.

Beverly was once a fishing and agricultural community, but of late years the fishing business has considerably diminished, and a new industry—the shoe business—has grown up. Some thirty factories have been erected, mostly in the vicinity of the railway station on the westerly side of the town, and during the last few years they have done a thriving business.

Historically, Beverly is one of the oldest towns of the Massachusetts Bay colony. Roger Conant himself was one of the first settlers here, John Woodbury and William Woodbury preceding him by a few years. The settlement was detached from Salem, of which it formed a part, and incorporated as the town of Beverly in 1668. The first town meeting was held on Nov. 23 of the same year. Capt. Thomas Lothrop, William Dixey, William Dodge, sen., John West and Paul Thorndike were the first selectmen. The people worshipped with the Salem Church until 1649, when they received permission to have separate worship among themselves, and in 1656 they built a meeting house. It stood near the site of the present Old South Church, which is on the corner of Cabot and Hale streets, but not on the same spot. Rev. John Hale was the first pastor. Among his direct descendants have been Hon. John P. Hale, Hon. Nathan Hale and Rev. Edward Everett Hale. A second church was established at North Beverly about 1713, with Rev. John Chipman as pastor. During

subsequent years the following churches have been organized: First Baptist on Cabot street; Third Congregational on Dane street; Second Baptist at Beverly Farms; Fourth Congregational at North Beverly (now merged in the Second Congregational at North Beverly); Washington street Congregational on Washington street; Universalist on Thorndike street; Methodist on railroad avenue; Catholic on Cabot street; St. Peter's (Episcopal) on Bow street; Independent Methodist in Odd Fellows building.

Beverly has made wonderful strides in the march of improvements during the past ten or fifteen years. True, some of these improvements have been costly, but there is something substantial, something permanent, to show for it. The roads are the best in Essex County; Wenham water pipes penetrate to the remotest corner; the school houses and fire department houses are unsurpassed in outward appearance or internal arrangements by any in the county. The town house was more than doubled in size a few years ago. This building was originally the private residence of Mr. Andrew Cabot. Subsequently it was owned and occupied by Hon. Israel Thorndike, whose heirs sold it to the town. On the first floor are the offices of the various town officials and a free public library of 5,000 volumes; on the second floor is a large and well-appointed hall; in the upper story is Thorndike Hall, a large banqueting room. Nearly opposite the town house is Odd Fellows building, a handsome brick structure. Just beyond is the fine Briscoe school-house occupied by the High and Briscoe schools, besides which the town has nine other school houses, all newly built. Private enterprise has also made extensive improvements. While many of the present generation will complain of those who were instrumental in incurring the debt necessary to secure these public and private improvements, the next generation will no doubt praise its predecessor for having left these public works. The

post office and bank are located in Masonic block on the corner of Cabot and Washington streets. This block was erected by the members of Liberty Lodge of Freemasons in 1867 at a cost of \$20,000.

Among those sons of Beverly who have obtained more than local prominence may be mentioned Robert Rantoul, Jr., statesman and scholar. Graduating at Harvard in 1826, he practised law in Essex County, was representative to the General Court, collector of the port of Boston United States District Attorney, succeeded Daniel Webster in the United States Senate, and finally died, while a member of the National House of Representatives. Contemporary with Rantoul was Isaac Ray, a distinguished writer on medical jurisprudence and mental diseases; Wilson Flagg, the great naturalist; also, Rev. A. P. Peabody, an eminent divine now connected with Harvard.

Statistically speaking, Beverly has a population of about 7,500 (7,271 in 1875). According to the census of 1875 it contained 1,399 dwellings (in 1860 the number was 900). The amount of capital invested in manufactures was (1875) \$314,700. The value of some of the manufactures were as follows: earthen ware, \$10,000; bricks, \$6,600; machinery, \$5,000; wagons, \$8,000; boxes, \$9,000; boots and shoes, \$1,539,800. The capital invested in this latter branch was \$290,150. These occupations gave employment to 1,814 persons. The fishing business, as has been stated, has diminished largely. The value of the cod brought to its ports in 1875 was \$131,000. The valuation of the town in 1878 was \$5,386,600 real estate; and \$2,372,300 personal; polls, 1,910; rate of taxation, \$14.80, per \$1,000.

The art connoisseurs who visit Cape Ann will find in Beverly one of the most attractive "galleries" that the country affords, in the works of the "Beverly pottery." Here they will see accurate reproductions of all the best specimens of ancient pottery, literal copies of some of the finest pieces now in the old world art museums. This

pottery was established at the very beginning of the eighteenth century and has been in operation during the greater portion of the time since. The manufacture of copies of ancient vases was begun by Mr. C. A. Lawrence in 1872, and was the first effort of the kind in this country. Mr. Lawrence, at the solicitation of some art-loving ladies of Boston, undertook to copy certain ancient pottery vases, and since then the demand has been very great. It is impossible to describe here what Mr. Lawrence's store-rooms contain, and the writer can only urge every visitor to this section to make a personal visit. The information in the art of ancient vases, and in pottery in general, to be obtained, to say nothing of the pleasure, will ten times repay the slight trouble. This pottery is located on Federal street, near the Eastern depot. The clay used is obtained from the dry beds of the ancient pottery established in Beverly in 1701. Mr. Thomas Pitman, who is a thorough artist, is employed in decorating the various articles. All visitors will receive a welcome from the proprietor and be shown through the works.

The "sea shore" section of Beverly, which may properly be said to begin at the corner of Washington and Lathrop streets, extends to Manchester, a distance of seven miles. Every rod of the shore with the exception of a few small farms just out of the village, has been given over to the wealthy Boston and Salem people for summer residences, and they have built on nearly every available lot of the water front, and to a great extent on all the territory for a quarter or half mile back from the shore. Most of these residences are quite extensive,—large houses, with stables and green-houses, etc., all surrounded by broad lawns and groves, and in some instances several acres of field and wood-land. The shore is an alternation of bold, rocky points and inlets, coves and beaches, affording all necessary facilities for the three indispensables to a sea-shore summer

residence,—boating, bathing, and fishing. A broad highway, known as Hale street, skirts the shore from the village to Manchester line, sometimes almost at the water's edge and anon a half mile from the extreme end of some point. These distant projections are reached by branch streets. There are many residences in the settled portion of the town equally extensive and pleasantly surrounded as some of these on the shore. Such for instance as the residence of Dr. Haddock, a skilful physician of the town, on Bartlett street; the residence of Hon. John I. Baker, on Abbott street; A. N. Clark and Wm. Endicott on Broadway, and Hon. F. W. Choate on Rantoul street.

If the tour is made in a carriage, we shall, after inspecting the village, proceed down Washington street to Lathrop. The large old-fashioned house on the corner is the Rantoul mansion. It has of late, and until his removal to Lexington, been the summer home of Rev. A. P. Putnam of New York. Turning to the left into Lathrop street we pass the charming English villa of Wm. M. Whitney. The house is on the land side of the street and the estate extends to the water on the opposite side. Just beyond here is the Robert Rantoul, Jr. estate, sometimes occupied in summer by the family of Chief Justice Gray. The unoccupied estate adjoining is the Bancroft estate, now as always heretofore the property of the heirs of Rev. John P. Hale. Following this street through the valley of willows and up a hill to the Louer hose-house, leaving the beautiful cemetery of 40 acres on the left, we turn to the right into Hale street, past the cosy residence of Israel Whitney in the little grove on the knoll at the right, and then from that into Ober street just as we enter the "Cove" village, so-called, once known as "mackerel cove." The first sea-shore residence which will attract attention is that of Charles Elliott on Galloupe's hill on the right. A short distance beyond here is the large and elegant estate

of B. F. Burgess, extending about a fourth of a mile from the street to the sea, the house standing on Burgess point. Adjoining this estate on the same street is William Sohier's large residence, and also the Bardwell estate. Opposite Mr. Burgess's and next beyond the Bardwell estate is the fine residence of Alexander S. Porter; and next that of Mrs. Rodgers. Across the Cove on the next point of land is Hospital Point lighthouse, reached by a new street leading off Neptune street. From the point a fine view is obtained of the Beverly shore, Salem, Marblehead, the bay and islands. Returning to Hale street by way of Neptune street, we pass the residence of M. W. Shepard. Hale street now leads us between two noticeable granite battlement walls extending some distance on either side.

On the water side, but hidden from view, are the residences of Wm. D. Pickman (burned Feb. 3, 1880) and Mrs. Willard Peele. These joint estates extend from the sea to the street, and from the street back through the woods some distance, the whole being modelled after one of those grand old English manor-house parks, with drives and foot-paths open to the public. The next street is Brackenberry lane, which leads to Patch's beach and the residence of Mrs. David Sears, Jr. Returning to Hale street once more we next turn off at Prince street. This leads us to the elegant residences of John G. Cushing, Richard D. Parker, Mrs. John D. Silsbee, and S. Endicott Peabody, the first named being on the extreme end of Ober's point. Across a little cove and beach from here we see the massive stone mansion of Mrs. Franklin Dexter, which, from its elevated location, presents on the water front something of the appearance of a Rhinish castle.

Once more back on Hale street we drive through a lovely wooded park with the estates of Mrs. Dexter and of John G. King on the right, extending to the water, and a number of villas in the woods on the opposite side. Among them those of George Z. Silsbee, W. G. Saltonstall, Mrs.

G. H. Shaw, Waldo Higginson, and J. P. Gardner's heirs. This wood is crossed in all directions by driveways and bridle and foot paths. To the right as we emerge from the path is Mingos beach. Adjoining it, and extending beyond, is the elegant estate of Mrs. J. S. Cabot, and opposite her residence, approached by delightful driveways from several directions, is the Swiss villa of Hon. Martin Brimmer. Beyond, almost hidden in a hedge of *arbor vitae*, is Sewall Tappan's cottage ; and in close proximity that of G. A. Goddard. There are a number of handsome cottages on either side of the road here, while on the hill a short distance back are the residences of William Endicott, Jr. and Sidney Bartlett. The next beyond, and situated far up the hill on an overhanging rock, is another Swiss cottage which belongs to Francis W. Palfry, and is known as "the crows-nest." The beach on the right is Plum Cove beach, and the pretty cottage overlooking it is that of C. W. Loring, which adjoins the fine farm of the heirs of C. G. Loring. The estate adjoining Mr. Palfry's, on the same side of the road at the corner of Thistle street, and like Mr. Palfry's located on a high ledge, is that of Francis Bartlett, approached by a circuitous driveway.

This brings us to the Pride's Crossing railway station. The veteran agent here will readily furnish the tourist with any desired information. He is the Directory of the place. He will tell you that that cottage just across the track, up there in the woods, is Mr. James F. Curtis's, and on the avenue to the left of it, next to Mr. Palfry's, is the summer residence of Gen. C. L. Pierson. He will tell you that the embowered carriage way which you passed on your right just before reaching the station leads to the elegant C. W. Loring estate ; that the driveway which extends towards the sea from the depot will lead you, by numerous diverging paths, to some of the most extensive estates on the coast, through parks, groves, gardens and lawn.

Taking them in order we shall find the following: George Gardner, Miss Paine, Wm. C. Paine, F. L. Higginson, Mr. S. B. Schlessinger, John T. Morse, John T. Morse, Jr., E. Rollins Morse, Mrs. B. F. Thomas, F. Gordon Dexter, Franklin Haven, T. A. Neal, R. S. Rantoul, and Mrs. L. Cabot. These form a group of fine cottages scattered through the section lying between the railway and the water on the one hand, and between the Pride's Crossing and Beverly Farms stations on the other. Scarcely one of these houses can be seen distinctly from the railway or from Hale street. The traveler by rail should leave the cars at one of the stations, walk through this series of parks to the other station and take the train again. These "mansions by the sea" are surrounded by extensive natural forests, meadows, fields, lawns, and flower gardens interspersed with ponds, streams, carriage roads, bridle paths and foot-paths. Those who are driving along Hale street should take the principal of these carriage roads to West beach and follow along that a mile or more to Beverly Farms, making an exit on West street. The white brick house here is that of Jonathan Preston, the yellow one on the westerly side Mrs. E. A. Boardman's, and the large establishment on the elevated point beyond is Mr. Henry Lee's.

Beverly Farms section derives its name from the fact that it was once comprised in two great farms. Originally John Blackheath owned a farm extending from Mr. Haven's present residence to Manchester. He sold to John West, and he in turn to his son Thomas. Mary West, a daughter of the latter, married Robert Woodbury, and thus the farm became divided into two parts. Woodbury built the house now occupied by Dr. Curtis, near the church. It bears date 1673.

These private grounds of which we have just spoken and the roads through them are mostly open to the public in

summer, and a drive or walk through them should not be omitted. But in so doing the visitor should bear in mind that the least recompense he can make for so much pleasure is to conduct himself decorously and not stray from the beaten paths, picking flowers, trampling the lawns, or breaking the limbs of trees and shrubbery. He ought at least to be as considerate as his English cousins who, year after year, travel through the broad acres of the "lord" without ever stepping to the one side or the other, thankful that his more favored fellow being shares with him thus much. The unique Swiss villa seen from Beverly Farms in the distance on a "back" street belongs to Mrs. Ozias Goodwin, and near to it is W. B. Sewall's cottage. The cottage on a high hill some distance from the water in the rear of the depot is Mr. C. H. Dalton's. Others in this vicinity are owned by J. Elliot Cabot, Dr. R. W. Hooper, Henry Adams, Henry Dexter, Mr. Luke, Charles Storrow, and Mrs. Parkman. In the wooded path towards Manchester on the right of the road, is Mr. S. T. Morse's elegant villa, and nearly opposite, on the hill, completely hidden among the trees, is the extensive estate of Thornton K. Lothrop.

This completes our visit to Beverly, for just beyond here we enter Manchester-by-the-sea. These non-residents have done much to beautify the town and have materially contributed to its growth and prosperity. Men now living remember when the entire sea-shore section of Beverly was assessed for \$25,000; to-day the non-residents alone are assessed for at least one and a half millions of dollars on real estate alone.

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MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA.

HISTORY AND DESCRIPTION.—THE MASCONOMO HOUSE. A DRIVE THROUGH THE TOWN.—EAGLE HEAD.

From Beverly we pass to Manchester along the same road which we have traveled most of the time since leaving Lathrop street. Manchester-by-the-sea is one of the most attractive sea-shore resorts on the Atlantic coast. It extends along the shore some four miles, presenting from the sea a picturesque front, a charming alternation of cragged rocks, forming bold headlands, and sandy beaches and inlets. The sea dashes against these rocky shores with great force in the pleasantest weather, and rolls gently in upon the beaches; while in a storm all is changed, and the scene is one of wild grandeur, the sea lashing the rocks with terrific force and rolling up the beach as if it would submerge the dry land. The air in this vicinity is remarkably pure and bracing, and there is a freshness in everything around us. There are peculiar properties about the climate here which banish asthma and hay-fever. A certain ex-mayor of a New England city may be found at his cottage on the "Neck" in April of each year, and he will tell you, if you ask him why he comes so early, that it is because this is the only place in the country where he can live in the spring and summer on account of asthma. The pretty cottages, some of them, with their lawns, forests, flower-gardens and drives, remind one forcibly of some bright Swiss or French villa, save that they are even more bright and cheery.

Historically, Manchester is one of the oldest settlements in this section of the country. It was originally a part of Salem and was the second municipality taken from her

territory, having been set off as a separate town on May 14, 1845. It was early known as Jeffry's creek, so-called from William Jeffry, the first settler. The principal stream of water still bears his name. Manchester was once an important fishing port, but that business gradually died out, owing largely to the superior facilities offered by Gloucester. Some years ago furniture manufacturing was extensively carried on in the village, but that, too, has very much declined. The territory of the town comprises only 4,310 acres, and the total valuation in 1878 was \$2,001,984. The rate of taxation was \$6.43 on each \$1,000. The population is about 1,600, and the number of polls 434. In the village are three churches—Congregational, Baptist and Catholic—eight schools, drug stores, and the usual complement of shops and business places. As a summer resort Manchester-by-the-sea has attractions for the permanent resident as well as the transient visitor. It never had a regular public house to which people of respectability would go until the spring of 1878, when Mr. Junius B. Booth built and opened to the public the MASCONOMO HOUSE, one of the best watering place hotels in the country. It is a good *fac simile* of some of those charming hosteries to be seen around the shores of the Swiss lakes among the Alps, the best hotels in Europe. Located at the top of a gentle elevation, well-kept lawns slope away on either side, while immediately in front is a large flower garden. At the rear of the house beyond the green "platz" is the celebrated Singing beach, which, besides being a first class beach for bathing, has peculiar musical qualities. At the base of the hill in front of the house, is Jeffry's creek and Manchester harbor, which extends out to the sea and affords excellent facilities for safe bathing.

A writer in the New York "Graphic" has written of Manchester-by-the-sea and the Masconomo:—

"The Masconomo House, named after the Chief of a



MASCONOMO HOUSE, MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA.

local tribe of Indians, is builded adjoining and continuous with what has been Mr. Booth's beautiful seaside residence for some seasons past. And it deserves to be stated that in selecting his seaside home Mr. Booth studied the coast very thoroughly from Long Branch to Old Orchard. Those who follow him in the study and make up their conclusions at his hotel will speedily assent to the claim that he holds the gem of the North Atlantic sea coast. Mr. Booth's estate is a superb lawn of twelve acres looking out on a smooth, broad crescent of shore, whose sand, by some peculiarity of its particles, actually whistles as you tread upon it. Beaten hard by the surf, it is compact and almost unyielding to tread or wheel, and, sloping gently, has a splendid floor for the bather, with no perils from undertow, the reefs, far outside, receiving the first force of the sea. "The Singing beach" is famous in the guide-books Appleton makes mention of it; so have the tourist's letters for years. The beach has this other feature of especial value to our northern sea-coast resorts. By the trend of the shore line it fronts almost due south, and the dreaded northeast wind comes to the Masconomo House across eight miles of pine woods, tempering the blast that is most troublesome to the seashore visitor or resident. The hotel has 240 feet frontage, with a depth of fifty-two feet; three and a half stories in height; with twenty-two rooms, a dining room 77 feet by 32 feet wide, and an office, etc., on first floor; twenty-four rooms on the second, and thirty rooms on the third floor, making 106 rooms in all. The building is 89 feet high from first floor, with a large octagon observatory over the centre, which is 70 feet above water mark, 12 feet wide and 16 feet long. The broad hall-way, from front to rear entrance, has a large octagon hall in the centre, 18 by 22 feet, having in it four fireplaces, each 3½ feet wide, in which to have the pleasant old open log fires during any cold or stormy evening; and from this centre

hall is a hallway, 12 feet wide from end to end of the house; at one end is the entrance to the dining-room, an airy and beautiful room with fine sea views. A new annex contains billiard hall, bowling-alley, and sleeping rooms. The hotel is lighted with gas. Connected with it is a large stable with a stud of horses and plenty of carriages.

The majority of the summer residents here are people of means and culture from Boston, New York, Philadelphia and elsewhere, who have built fine residences and ornamented their grounds with great skill and taste. The place has always been noted as the summer rendezvous of people of literary and artistic tastes. Such are James T. Fields, the author, lecturer, and former publisher, Rev. Cyrus A. Bartol, D. D., one of the most eminent divines in the country, Mr. and Mrs. Junius B. Booth and John G. Gilbert, worthy representatives of the stage, Richard H. Dana, Jr., lawyer and statesman, Rev. E. P. Tenney, the novelist, and many others one might add. The drives in town and through neighboring towns and cities are unusually attractive. The drives of Essex county are famous. Those of other Cape towns have been elsewhere described; you may ride for miles through pathways of cultivated and costly estates, or, turning inland, you may drive for hours in deep woods, through pleasant valleys and farms or in silent forests. The roads of Manchester-by-the-sea are among the best in Essex county. Arrangements have been made by which a line of woods will be maintained forever on either side of the "road to Essex" and the town has completed a circular drive around by the beautiful Chebacco lakes, and return over a new road direct to Manchester-by-the-sea.

The traveler driving through the town will note first as he enters it the cottage away to the right in the woods near the water. This is the residence of Mr. Benj. G. Boardman, and very near it is that of his son, T. Dennis Board-

man. Mr. Boardman also owns the cottage at West Manchester on the point of rocks near the railway. The large peculiarly shaped house near the top of the high hill as we enter the town is Mr. Henry L. Higginson's, built in 1879. It is a sort of Rhinish castle, and would be much more like that famous structure, in miniature, were it of granite. On the further side of the hill is a road leading to West Manchester depot and a cluster of summer cottages. Among them are those of N. B. Mansfield, Dr. Bartol and W. C. Cabot. Dr. Bartol's is the cottage with the tower on top, and near it is his observatory.

The road over which we are driving takes us through Manchester village, situated at the mouth of Jeffry's creek and at the head of the harbor, an arm of the sea which makes up about a half mile. Passing the town house and Congregational Church, we turn to the right and follow Railroad avenue across the railway and up the hill to the Masconomo. The red-roofed Swiss villa on the ledge—"Thunderbolt-rock"—to the left, is the residence of James T. Fields. At the top of this hill we turn to the right on to the "Old Neck road." The large mansion on the right, backed by a fine grove, is the residence of Mrs. Mary C. Martin. Opposite to it are the estates of Mrs. Jedediah Cobb, Russell Sturgis, Jr., Esq., and Lewis Cabot, the latter including a large orchard. These estates once formed a part of the Hemenway orchard. This road will lead us to Gale's point, a territory of seventy-four acres, owned by Dr. Bartol. He has built a winding carriage road around the Neck, making a drive equally as grand as that around Marblehead Neck, and very romantic for its tortuous course. Keeping to the right, the road passes between the fine residence of Hon. J. Warren Merrill of Cambridge, and Hon. E. E. Rice of Boston, the former on the knoll above and the latter directly opposite. Below Mr. Rice's is the red-roofed cottage of Prof. O. S. Fowler, and beyond

that, on the shore of the harbor, the white cottage of Augustus W. Smith, being a portion of the old Smith farm. Continuing along this road to the extreme point we reach the new estate of George B. Howes of Boston, unsurpassed by any residence on the North shore. The elevation is nearly a hundred feet above water level and the point lies out in the open sea, where, during a southeaster, the seas break on the granite cliffs with the roar of a thunder-storm, throwing high their foam and spray.

We return to the old road by a driveway along the south-easterly side of the Neck. At the Masconomo we visit "Singing beach." The musical sound here will be noticed only when the sand is dry. When struck with the heel of the shoe or by an incoming wave it sends forth a peculiar musical sound. Just beyond the Masconomo a street branches off the Old Neck road to a number of cottages, including John G. Gilbert's, the last on the left before entering the grove, and Mrs. Stephen H. Bullards, the last on the right, and terminating at the charming English villa of Mrs. John H. Towne of Philadelphia. The visit to Mrs. Towne's should by all means include Eagle-head, that grandest old headland of Massachusetts Bay. Leaving the carriage we walk down any of the embowered paths leading to the base of the ledge and then clamber up its steep side until we are on a level with the tops of the trees and one hundred and thirty feet above the sea, which breaks along the cragged rocks at our feet. Now it rolls softly, almost noiselessly up the side of some sloping ledge, and anon dashes against a perpendicular front as if in its anger, it would tear the huge headland from its foundation. The white winged craft which sail to and fro below us, as we sit here, look like toy ships. This on a lovely May afternoon. How changed the scene on a dark winter's night when a south-easterly storm rages. The damp snow which half blinds us makes the distance to the

water seem double what it really is. The wild waves bear down on our post like an army attacking a fort, as if, in their wild rush, they fain would carry all before them. As they approach nearer, rolling now like mountains, they seem to pause for a moment as if for renewed breath, and then to throw themselves against the giant rock in a perfect rage. And yet we feel not their blow. But for the roar of their bursting and falling back we should never know of their presence, for their spray is mingled with the driving storm. They crumble like dead forest leaves beneath the feet: they are "dashed into countless fragments" and thrown into the air like so much chaff. All along the shore, though in a somewhat milder degree, perhaps, the same process is going on. Above the beating of the storm, above the howling of the forest trees as they bend before the wind, rises the roar of this furious war of the waters and the rocks, like ten thousand infuriated demons, each bent on destroying the other and ruling both land and sea. It is difficult at such a time to believe the sea inanimate. And though it seems as a toy compared with the granite ledges upon which it apparently has no effect, still,

"These restless surges eat away the shores
Of earth's old continent; the fertile plain
Welters in shallows, headlands crumble down,
And the tide drifts the sea-sands in the streets
Of the drowned city."

Returning again to the main road near the village cemetery we proceed towards Gloucester. There are but few more sea-shore estates until we reach Magnolia, and those are situated some distance from the highway, and practically out of sight. The large old-fashioned house some distance to the right which we see, about the time we cross the railway after leaving the village, is the Dana house, the first summer residence built in Manchester. During

many years, and until his death in 1878, it was the summer home of Hon. Richard H. Dana, the scholar and poet, the friend, companion and contemporary of the poet Bryant, and the contemporary of Caleb Cushing. It is now occupied by Mr. Dana's son, Richard H. Dana. On the shore in the vicinity of the Dana estate, but hidden from the highway by intervening forests, are the pleasant estates of Greely S. Curtis and Mrs. Emily T. Curtis. These and the Dana residence may be seen by driving through the woods along either of two carriage paths. The settlement just beyond the woods is known as Kettle Cove. There are a few farms here and some fishermen's houses; also two or three summer cottages. The estate of T. Jefferson Coolidge lies off to the right across the cove on a point of land. His residence is one of the most costly on the shore. Near Crescent Beach is the Crescent Beach House, a pleasantly located summer hotel, kept by Mr. Allen Knowlton.

At the head of the beach, not far from the hotel, Rev. James Freeman Clarke has built a fine residence. Other parties will build here ere long, and, with good roads and proper municipal arrangements, there seems to be no reason why a good sized town by the name of Magnolia may not be formed from the two present settlements of Kettle Cove and Magnolia.

MAGNOLIA.

THE NEWEST SUMMER RESORT.—THE HOTELS.—RAFE'S CHASM.—NORMAN'S WOE.—MAGNOLIA TO GLOUCESTER.

About three miles from Manchester and the same distance from Gloucester, the traveler over the highway from Salem will see, on a guide-board, at the corner of two

roads, the word "Magnolia." The road which this sign points out to him leads to one of the newest, as it is one of the best sea-shore resorts on Cape Ann. The growth of Magnolia as a summer resort has been rapid since attention was first attracted to it. The first strictly summer residence here was built in 1872, by Charles E. Billings, W. O. Trowbridge, J. S. Potter, and Lucien Chase, of Newton.

Mr. Charles C. Goodwin built another in 1873. During the intervening years since, some thirty cottages with boarding houses and hotels, have been built. Originally Magnolia was a fishing and farming settlement. The little fishermen's huts are still standing on the shore of the cove. The section known as the "Point" was purchased in 1867 by Mr. Daniel W. Fuller of Swampscott. Mr. Fuller built several cottages on this land, some of which he sold, others are rented annually, and he also sold lots to parties who have built residences for themselves. In 1877 he built a hotel on the rising ground, a few rods back from the shore. This he more than doubled in size in the spring of 1879, so that now the *Hesperus House* will accommodate about one hundred guests. The two wings of the hotel stand some seventy feet apart and are connected by a covered walk, in the middle of which is a handsome Chinese pagoda. During both of the years since the *Hesperus* was opened, the patronage has exceeded the capacity of the house, and overflowed into the neighboring cottages. The house commands a magnificent view of the bay and ocean, with sea views from nearly every room.

Mr. Fuller was killed by falling down the shaft of a mine at Leadville, Col., on Feb. 19, 1880. His death was a sad blow to a large circle of friends, and a serious loss to the little community of which he was the leading spirit. He was an energetic, liberal-minded business man, and a good citizen and friend. Mrs. Fuller will manage the *Hesperus* this season, with the aid of competent assistants.

Willow Cottage, near the *Hesperus*, is the pioneer hotel

of Magnolia, and has ever borne a first class reputation as a pleasant, home-like place. Mr. and Mrs. Bray have leased Norman cottage adjoining for the season, thus securing enlarged accommodations. The graceful willows which grow in front of Willow cottage add materially to the charm of the location.

Oceanside is the name given to a pleasantly located cottage in the rear of the Hesperus. It stands on the hill overlooking the broad ocean on the one side, the bay in front, and Salem harbor and the Cape Ann shore on the other hand. The cottage was built by Mr. James Perkins, of Peabody, for his own use, but is leased by him for the season, to Mrs. O. Paige, who will open it for summer boarders. Hon. Ripley Ropes, of Brooklyn, N Y., has occupied rooms here for several years.

Oak Grove Cottage, some 200 feet back from the road to the point, just in the outskirts of the settlement, is most attractively situated. A very handsome grove of oaks stands in the rear, while in front a pretty lawn has been laid out. The cottage is of that size which enables the proprietress, Mrs. R. C. Hunt, to have a personal supervision of the wants of her guests.

Last but not least among the attractive hosteries of Magnolia comes the *Sea View House*, near Willow cottage, of which it formed an annex last season. This year Mrs. M. C. Honnors has the management of it. She has put it in first class order, and proposes to keep such a hotel as shall be worthy of Magnolia and its excellent reputation as a summer resort.

No place on the Cape excels Magnolia in variety of attractions. On one side of the point is Crescent beach, an excellent beach for bathing, and a cove for anchorage of yachts. In front, the opportunity for fishing from the rocks is good, while those who wish can put out from the shore a mile or two and anchor on deep-water fishing

grounds, where cod, haddock, and other species of salt-water fish are plenty. To the left, lies a bold rock-bound coast. Back of the shore, the dense woods, threaded by innumerable carriage and foot paths, offer unusual attractions to the strollers. Numerous varieties of berries and wild flowers grow in profusion along the half-hidden paths. In a swamp some two miles distant grows the fragrant Magnolia.

There are two ways of reaching Magnolia besides the highway — by rail and by boat. The Magnolia station on the Eastern road is about two miles from the point, and barges connect with all trains to and from Boston, in the summer season. The regular line of barges at the Magnolia station is that run by Mr. Gorham Davis, who purchased the other lines. He runs good carriages and makes quick trips. The Gloucester boats frequently touch here in summer, and sometimes boats run from Salem. With the growth of the place the frequency and regularity of the boat trips will increase. One of the attractions in August is the encampment of the second corps of Cadets, M. V. M., a fine company composed of members from Salem and vicinity. Their camping-ground is just back of the hotel, and the residents enjoy the band concerts and all the displays, including the inspection by the governor and staff and other dignitaries.

“The Flume,” about a half mile from the hotels, is a channel in the cliff, 150 feet in length, 50 feet in depth, and 6 in width, with perpendicular sides. Rafe’s Chasm, a little way beyond, is another attractive “natural curiosity.” It is a channel cut into the solid rock, nearly sixty feet in depth, 200 in length, and 10 in width. During a storm the water rushes into this channel with tremendous force, striking against its sides with the sound of thunder, and spouting upwards in torrents.

The reef of Norman’s woe is an island rock a short

distance from the high cliffs of the mainland. It was here, tradition says, that the schooner *Hesperus* was wrecked in the latter part of the seventeenth century. The Probate records of Essex county show that a Richard Norman, about 1680, sailed on a voyage from which he never returned, and if the tradition is founded upon fact, the tragic termination of his voyage was probably on this reef. But the event has a peculiar and added interest from the fact that the poet Longfellow immortalized it in verse. We quote his poem in part:—

“ It was the schooner *Hespérus*,
That sailed the wintry sea;
And the skipper had taken his little daughter,
To bear him company.

The skipper he stood beside the helm,
With his pipe in his mouth,
And watched how the veering flaw did blow
The smoke, now west, now south.

Colder and louder blew the wind,
A gale from the north-east;
The snow fell hissing in the brine,
And the billows frothed like yeast.

‘ Come hither! come hither! my little daughter,
And do not tremble so;
For I can weather the roughest gale
That ever wind did blow.’

He wrapped her warm in his seaman’s coat,
Against the stinging blast;
He cut a rope from a broken spar,
And bound her to the mast.

‘ O, father! I hear the church-bells ring:
Oh, say, what may it be?’

‘ Tis a fog-bell on a rockbound coast;’—
And he steered for the open sea.

‘ O, father! I see a gleaming light:
Oh, say, what may it be?’

But the father answered never a word,
A frozen corpse was he.

Lashed to the helm, all stiff and stark,
With his face turned to the skies,
The lantern gleamed through the gleaming snow
On his fixed and glassy eyes.

And fast through the midnight dark and drear,
Through the whistling sleet and snow,
Like a sheeted ghost the vessel swept,
Towards the reef of Norman's Woe.

She struck where the white and fleecy waves
Looked soft as carded wool,
But the cruel rocks, they gored her side,
Like the horns of an angry bull.

Her rattling shrouds all sheathed in ice,
With the masts went by the board;
Like a vessel of glass she stove and sunk:—
Ho! ho! the breakers roared.

At day-break, on the bleak sea-beach,
A fisherman stood aghast,
To see the form of a maiden fair,
Lashed close to a drifting mast.

The salt sea was frozen on her breast,
The salt tears in her eyes;
And he saw her hair like the brown sea-weed,
On the billows fall and rise.

Such was the wreck of the Hesperus
In the midnight and the snow!
Christ save us all from a death like this,
On the reef of Norman's Woe.

“Hesperus Gulch” is still another ravine, or channel in the ledge, into which the seas run with great force.

Visitors should keep a good distance from the water when on any of these rocks, else a sudden rise of the sea will wash them off, as it did Miss Marvin, in 1879. The iron cross here marks the place where her body was laid when taken from the water.

There is a rough carriage-road running from here to Western Avenue, joining the latter near "Brook Bank," a mile and a half from Gloucester. Or, we can return to Magnolia point and go from there to the main highway as we came. By the latter plan we have a pleasant, wooded road of about two miles. We emerge from the woods at the head of Fresh-water cove, an inlet from Gloucester, outer harbor. The English villa on the right, with lawns sloping away to the edge of the cove, is "Brook Bank," the residence of Mr. Samuel E. Sawyer, who gave a liberal sum to found a public library in Gloucester, and for whom the library is named. The fine mansion belonging to the George F. Hovey estate formerly stood in the grove beyond, at the top of the hill, but was burned in the winter of 1878-9. It was on this hill, looking over the sea and up and down the coast, that Epes Sargent was inspired to sing:

"Look! All the lighthouses
Flash greeting to the night. There Eastern Point
Flames out! Lo, little Ten Pound Island follows!
See Baker's Island kindling! Marblehead
Ablaze! Egg Rock, too, off Nahant, on fire!
And Boston Light winking at Minot's Ledge!
Like the wise virgins, all with ready lamps."

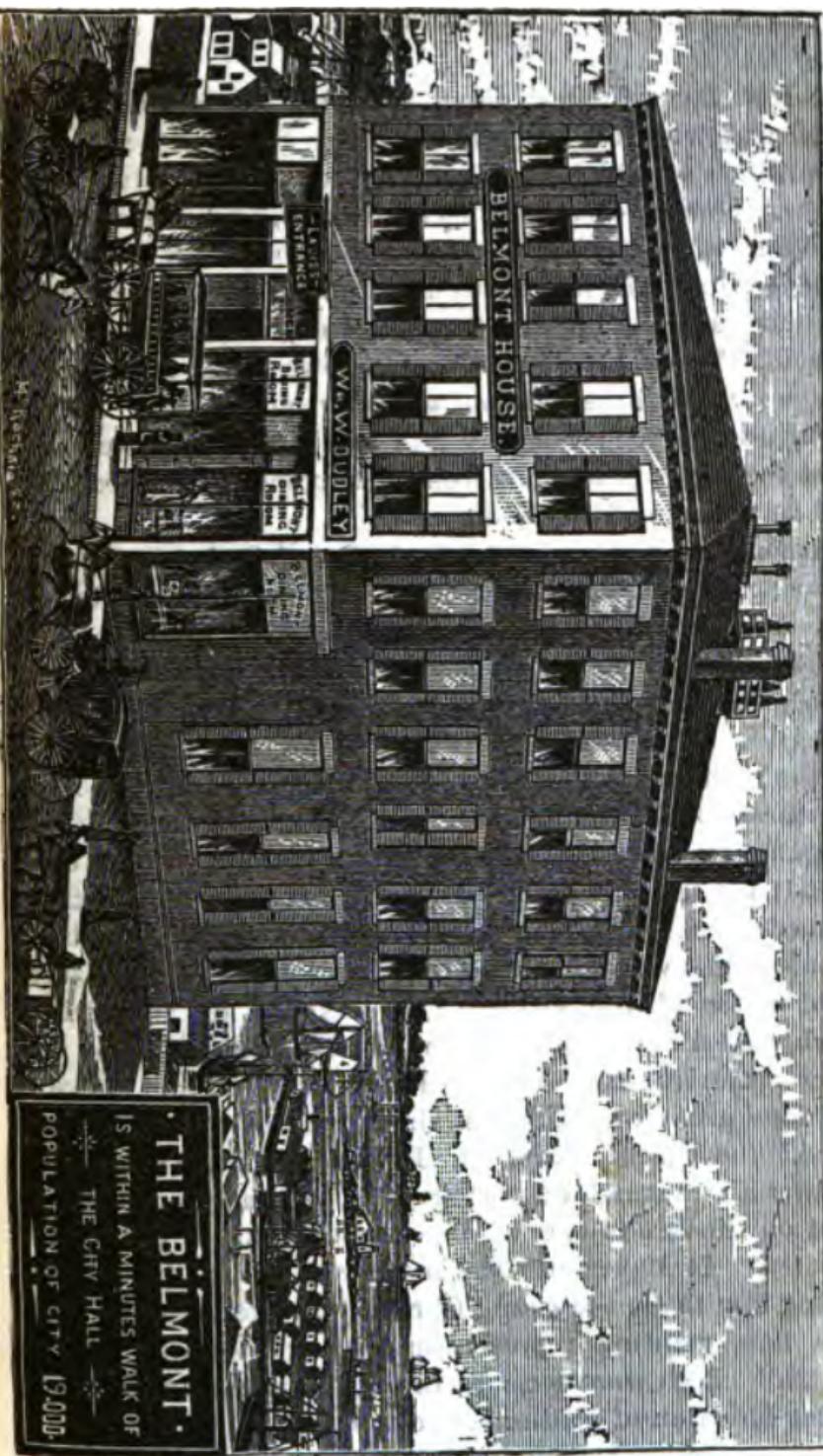
The avenue now follows along the side of the hill, the trees and houses far above us on the left, and the ocean sixty or seventy feet below us on the right. On one of these cliffs above is the cottage formerly occupied by the late Eben Dale and now the summer residence of his family. Between here and the town is some attractive natural scenery, and among the handsome residences is that of John Bray on the next hill, to the right. Instead of following the avenue the traveler will enter the field on the shore side and drive along the carriage path past old Stage Fort. This is supposed to be the site of the first settlement on Cape Ann. There is little doubt but that Conant's "large

frame house" which was moved to Salem, was built in close proximity to the old breastwork here.

GLOUCESTER.

A DRIVE THROUGH THE TOWN.—REPRESENTATIVE BUSINESS HOUSES.—THE FISHING BUSINESS.—BASS ROCKS.—EAST GLOUCESTER.—EASTERN POINT.

We enter Gloucester by Western avenue and cross the town by Main street. There are some fine business houses along this thoroughfare. We have space to refer to but few of them, and therefore select representative firms in different lines of goods. Pattillo's Dry-goods House is one of the largest of its kind on the Cape. This establishment has something of a history. It was burnt out in the great fire of 1864, again in 1870, and still again in 1873, and now occupies a large and handsome store in the heart of the city. Mr. F. M. Loring, near the Post Office, is the principal manufacturer and dealer in hardware and its attendants, always having an immense stock on hand. Among the articles which a summer tourist will first enquire for will be a hammock, an article manufactured right here in Gloucester, by the Union Hammock Co. Tons of hammocks are finished here every year, at the manufactory, corner of Duncan and Locust streets. The Union web, which constitutes the body of the hammock, is made at the Boston factory. The machines are a curiosity in their way, each one doing the work of one hundred women, and more satisfactorily. At the Gloucester factory the ends are finished, the improved fastenings applied, and all finally packed for market. At 162 Main street we find the spacious jewelry store of Mr. J. J. Burns, the best on the cape. Everything in the watch and jewelry line can be found here.



THE BELMONT.

IS WITHIN A MINUTES WALK OF

THE CITY HALL

POPULATION OF CITY 19,000.

A few doors further along we have Frederick Allen's large and well-stocked dry and fancy goods store, a full description of which may be found among the advertising pages. Horses, carriages, hacks, barges, and all varieties of teams can be had at A. J. Rowe's stable, both here and at Magnolia. Mr. Rowe will fit out teams for large or small excursions from one to five hundred, and send careful drivers. Those in want of an in-town hotel, summer or winter, will find the Belmont perfectly satisfactory. It is in close proximity to the City hall and three minutes walk from the depot. Pleasant, well-kept rooms, with good table will be the rule at this house.

Among the points of interest to be visited are the city building, the St. Ann's (Catholic) church, and the wharves and fish-houses. The city building has been recently built and is a model of elegance and convenience. St. Ann's church was begun in 1876, when the corner stone was laid. As we write, the finishing touches are being put on the interior. It is a pure Gothic edifice; not a line but breathes Gothic architecture, pure and simple. It is rectangular in form, 78 by 142 feet, with a spire (not completed) 180 feet in height. The windows are of beautiful, stained glass, while the ceiling and walls are artistically frescoed, the various niches bearing some sterling figures emblematic of the faith. The altar is of the richest marble of different colors, from Italy, Spain, France and other countries—and of pure Gothic. Behind and above it the four great windows contain figures of "Our Blessed Lord," the Virgin Mary, St. Joseph and St. Anne. Two smaller altars stand on either side. A painting over the altar on the left is one of the finest works of art in this country. It represents the mother of John the Baptist taking him to see the young Christ. On the opposite wall is a fine painting representing the "Adoration of the Maggi." Both were done at the Pitti palace in Florence under direction of Father Healey.

The Eastern Railway station is situated on the northerly side of the town and is a handsome structure, built in 1878. The cars leave here for Rockport and for Salem, Boston and all stations on the line, seven times each way, every day (Sunday excepted). Coaches depart for East Gloucester, Bay View, and Lanesville on the arrival of all trains.

And now a word about Gloucester itself. History informs us that two or three expeditions visited the vicinity of Cape Ann early in the seventeenth century and one entered Gloucester harbor as early as 1606. The first attempt at settlement however was made by the Dorchester Company which sent over two ships in 1624. The further progress of this settlement is thus tersely described in "Old Naumkeag" under the chapter relating to the settlement of Salem. "When Conant arrived at Cape Ann, which must have been some time in the fall of 1625, he found affairs in an unsatisfactory state. The fishing had turned out unprofitable and there was much insubordination. He was unable to revive the interest and in the fall of 1626 the settlement broke up, a portion of the people returning to England. Conant succeeded in inducing those of the settlers who had not already returned to the mother country to follow him to Naumkeag. They left Cape Ann in September or October, 1626.

Mr. John J. Babson, in a recent work on Gloucester, tells that there is no certainty as to when the first permanent settlement of Cape Ann was begun. It was probably as early as 1633. In May, 1642, the settlement was incorporated by the General Court as a plantation under the name of Gloucester—the name of the town in England, from which most of the first settlers came. Selectmen were first chosen in 1642 at a town meeting held in May or June. A church was organized under Rev. Richard Blymman, probably in 1643. John Emerson, the third minister, was paid "60 pounds per annum in Indian corn

peas, barley, fish, mackerel, beef or pork." He served 40 years or more. Rev. John White, who succeeded him, was ordained April 21, 1709. The church then had 79 members. At the end of his fifty-first year as a pastor it contained 260 members after three new churches had been organized out of the parish. He died at the age of 83, having served as pastor of this church 58 years. The municipal history of Gloucester may be closed with the incorporation as a city on April 28, 1873, and the inauguration of Robert R. Fears as the first mayor in 1874. Its population by the state census of 1875 was 16,754.

The town of Gloucester originally included the entire portion of the headland on the northerly side of Massachusetts Bay, known as Cape Ann and also a portion of nearly equal extent running back on the Cape to Manchester. The present city is divided into six distinct villages, East Gloucester; Annisquam on the north side of the Cape; Bay View; Lanesville; West Gloucester, and Gloucester Village, or city proper, which borders on the harbor. Each of these villages has a post-office. The harbor is one of the best ports on the coast, safe and easy of access, and of depth sufficient to float the largest vessel. The principal portion of the city proper, lying around the harbor, is compactly built and picturesquely situated.

Gloucester, as is well known, is the most extensive fishing port in the country if not in the world. The business began to be actively pursued in the eighteenth century. In 1841 it had so increased that seventy fishing vessels were owned in the town. In 1775 the number had increased to eighty of an aggregate tonnage of 4,000 and an average value of \$1,400. Besides these fishermen in distant waters, some seventy vessels were employed in fishing in home waters. The Grand Bank Fishing had, in 1825, from various causes, dwindled to almost nothing.

The home fisheries increased, in the mean time, so that

by 1828 the value of the cod-fisheries was \$120,000. After some years, vessels went to the Georges, and eventually, Grand Bank fishing was renewed with the old time enterprise. The catching of mackerel in Massachusetts Bay is now, also, an extensive pursuit and highly remunerative. The extent of the fisheries of Gloucester will be comprehended from the following figures:—

In 1865 the number of vessels engaged was 341, having an aggregate tonnage of 24,450, and employing 4090 men. The capital invested was \$1,865,700; amount of mackerel caught, 154,938 barrels, valued at \$2,190,562; cod and other dry fish, 113,028 quintals, worth \$706,425; value of cod-liver oil sold, \$90,420. The total value of all the fishery products was \$8,319,457. The figures for 1873 are as follows: Cod fish, 460,000 quintals, valued at \$2,070,000; other fish, 25,000 quintals, valued at \$50,000; fresh fish, including halibut, 9,000,000 pounds, valued at \$310,000; oil, 275,000 gallons, valued at \$165,000; mackerel, 86,544 barrels, valued at \$1,125,000; herring, 5,000 barrels, valued at \$23,000; shell-fish, 18,000 barrels, valued at \$18,000; miscellaneous, \$40,000; total value of the fisheries for the year 1873, \$8,800,000. There were 375 vessels with 3,500 men engaged in the business that year. The figures for 1876 were: Cod, 2,020,297; halibut, 679,954; mackerel, 710,201. These figures are ample to indicate the enormous extent of the fishing business of this port. This work, as all know, is attended with very great danger, nearly as great as that of active service in the army in the time of war. Since 1830, 250 or more vessels and more than 1800 lives have been lost in the fisheries. During the year 1873, alone, 31 vessels and 174 lives were lost.

The Gloucester custom's district includes the towns of Manchester, Rockport, and Essex. The commerce of the port is limited, particularly with foreign ports. The exports during 1873 amounted to \$1,512, and the imports to

\$60,735. The latter was mainly of salt, used in the fisheries; about one thousand hogsheads being required annually. The total number of vessels, sloops, schooners, and boats belonging to the port and used in its business, is 446, measuring 28,621 tons, and manned by about 490 men.

The easterly section of the city may be described under three heads: Bass Rock, East Gloucester and Eastern Point. It is reached by stage or carriage, by way of East Main street. Ascending the high hill back of the town we behold a magnificent panorama. Below us lie the city and the harbor with its shipping, and the fishing vessels going and coming. Perhaps it is a brave fisherman who has just bade his wife and children farewell forever, for he may be starting on his last voyage; or perchance a vessel returning from the Banks to tell of storm and loss of life. Back of this picture, across the harbor and town, is nature's setting of granite hills and dense woods, broken here and there by a green field. If the day be clear, we see the Cape Ann shore towards Salem, then Salem harbor, the bay, half-way rock, Marblehead with the tall tower of Abbot Hall, old Boston light, and the South shore with its burning sands, in striking contrast with the cool green hills of the North shore. Away to the right, towards Essex, is Beacon Pole hill. On the ocean side is the broad Atlantic, unbroken save by the numerous tiny sail. A little to the left lie Salt island, Milk island, and Thatcher's. Beach avenue leads to Little Good beach and Bass Rocks. The summer settlement here is known as the *Bass Rocks* settlement. The land was formerly the property of George H. Rogers. Mr. Rogers, knowing full well the advantages of the place as a summer resort, expended more than one hundred thousand dollars in improving it and bringing it into the market. He did not live to realize his hopes and witness the fulfilment of his predictions. On his death the estate became the property of the Gloucester Land Company. Much of it

was thus brought into the market and a score or more houses built, some of them of good size and all well made. A good hotel was also erected. The entire estate, including the unsold building lots, the hotel and several cottages, has now become the property of Mr. Henry Souther, of South Boston. He has put it into the market, and has begun at once the work of building up the place. It is a spot of unusual picturesque situations and there are scores of the finest building sites on the coast now thrown into the market at low prices. Locations may be selected here to suit all tastes—on the ledges overhanging the water, on the edge of the beach, on the high hill some distance back, or in medium localities between these two extremes. Edwin P. Whipple, writing from the Bass Rocks House, (formerly Whiting's), in July, 1878, said:—

“ To an ordinary July observer the principal productions of this portion of Cape Ann seem to be rocks and roses. Hence it is, I suppose, that the air in the hot season is so sweet, pure, and invigorating. You cannot have rich vegetation and beautiful meadows without suitriness and its horrible moral consequences; but the gaunt, bleak rocks, which make vegetation almost impossible, and put down with a strong hand the timid efforts of grass to go through the process which ends in a profitable crop of hay, are the grand agents, which brace up and restore to normal strength constitutions debilitated by the stifled and corrupt summer atmosphere of large cities.”

There are two places in Massachusetts where this sterility of the soil promotes the good of the soul, as far as the soul is influenced by physical conditions. One is inland: the town of Princeton. The second place is Cape Ann. You go over this wilderness and laugh at the potato patches with their grim surroundings of rocks, big enough for the missiles which the insurgent Titans hurled against the gods; you think that if the potatoes ever reach the family

board they would partake of the hardness of their geological companions, and that the peculiar "mealiness," which is the only quality which makes the potato a palatable article of food, will never characterize the potato raised in Cape Ann. Now, it is to be said for Mr. Rogers, who lost his hard-earned property in trying to make a summer town in this region of Good Harbor beach and the Bass Rocks, that he discovered the purpose nature had in view in pushing this part of Cape Ann out into the Atlantic Ocean; for he saw that it was nearly surrounded by water, and that the hot winds—the south, the southeast, and the southwest—came directly over the sea. He was simply a little ahead of the time, and was ruined. In ten or twenty years the summer population will be numbered by thousands, for there is no place so easily accessible from Boston, which can be compared to it in sanitary qualities.

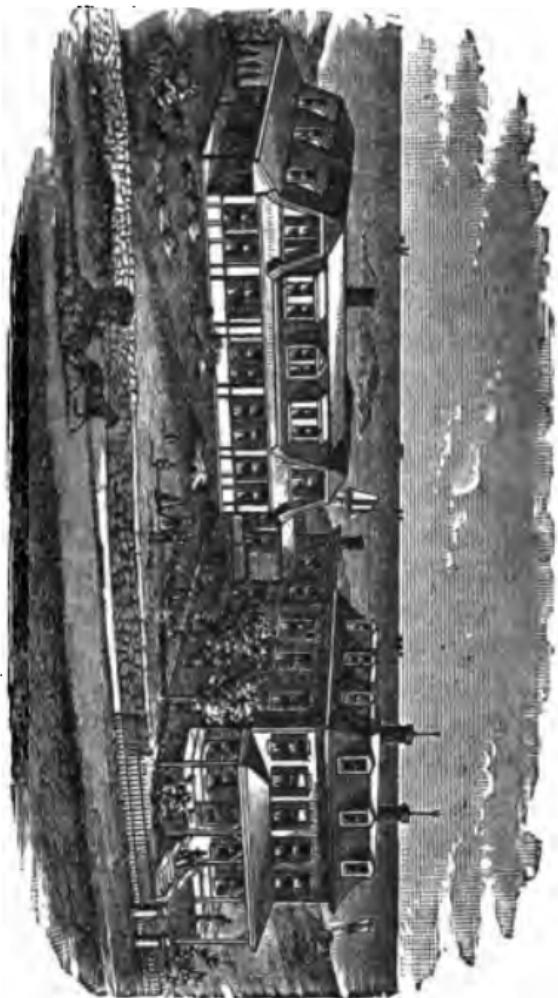
And now for the roses. I got up early this morning, and walked down the road leading to the sea. The path was all ablaze with wild roses. The air was not only cool, but it had a virginal freshness. It seemed that the world was in the process of creation, and that this was the morning of the fifth day. It brings to mind that passage in Herrick where he celebrates the morning dew as

"Those tender showers,
Which, at the peep o' day, bestrew
Their baptism o'er the flowers."

Col. Edgar J. Sherman, of Lawrence, has the finest private residence here. In fact, it has no equal for location on the whole shore. It occupies the extreme point of the overhanging ledge of Bass rock itself. From his piazza a pebble can be dropped into the sea seventy feet below. The waves beat against this rock at all times, and during a storm the scene is one of unsurpassed grandeur, and the angry sea dashes against it with tremendous force.

The Bass Rock House, the only hotel here, occupies a sightly position on the corner of Beach and Bright-side avenues, opposite the site which the late Mr. Rogers selected for his own residence.

BASS ROCK HOUSE, EAST GLOUCESTER.



The Bass Rock House was opened by Mrs. E. G. Brown, in 1879, and from the commencement was noted for the excellence of its cuisine. The hotel occupies very high ground, and receives the prevailing summer winds from

over the water, making it one of the coolest locations on the Cape. From its piazzas a magnificent view is obtained of Massachusetts bay and the surrounding country. The cut represents the buildings as they appeared last season. Two stories and a broad piazza have since been added, and the dining room enlarged and reconstructed, giving it a capacity for seating 125 guests. Good Harbor beach, which is one of the finest on the coast for surf and still-water bathing, is within a few minutes walk from the house. A book entitled "A Summer Resort on Cape Ann," can be obtained on application to Mrs. Brown.

The settled portion of East Gloucester is composed mainly of fishermen's houses, and the shops for the manufacture of fishing goods, in the lower section; and of the better class of dwellings and summer boarding houses farther up the hill. Among the important manufactures of the place, perhaps none ranks higher than copper paint, manufactured here very largely by Tarr & Wonson, and James H. Tarr. This is a paint composed mainly of ground copper and tar mixed, and is used to paint the bottoms of vessels. At the manufactory of Tarr & Wonson an immense business is done. The copper is ground, dried, and mixed by machinery. From the time it disappears in the mill until it goes in the tin cans, ready for use, it is not handled at all. During this time it has passed from the second floor to the first; then back to the second, then to the first again, next to the basement where it is mixed, and lastly is pumped to the second floor, where it is canned.

The drive to *Eastern Point* lighthouse is over an extremely rough road, and those who find any pleasure in walking, will enjoy the trip much better on foot. There is a drive-way along the beach and through the fields and pastures, if one cares to open three or four gates. The lighthouse stands on a projecting ledge at the extreme point. It is built of granite and painted white. A new keeper's house

was built in the spring of 1879. The old fort which commands Gloucester city and harbor and also the outside coast is deserted and dismantled; the barracks used during the last war are fast going to ruin. Ocean pond is a pretty sheet of fresh water on the Niles farm, extending nearly to the ocean on either side. It is very nearly on a level with the sea.

AROUND THE CAPE.

ROCKPORT AND ITS HISTORY.—PIGEON COVE.—OCEAN VIEW POINT.—LANESVILLE,—BAY VIEW.—THE CAPE ANN GRANITE COMPANY.—ANNISQUAM.

A "ride around the Cape" should not be omitted if the tourist would see Cape Ann in its most characteristic features; see the woods, and hills, and rocks, and coves. It is a good fifteen mile journey, and leads through about as much changing scenery as is often found in the rural districts. We will start from the Gloucester post-office and leave the town by East Main street. Just outside the thickly settled part of the city we ascend a hill from which a good view is obtained of East Gloucester and the harbor and a part of the city proper. The highway now traverses a rough section of the country. On the left are the granite hills, the bold ledges raising their crests high above our heads, and thousands of great boulders scattered thickly around, some of which are of immense size. Two miles from the City Hall, in the field on the right, is the residence of Hon. John J. Babson, the historian of Gloucester. Crossing the line between Gloucester and Rockport we enter "the last town on the Cape." Soon after enter-

ing upon the territory of Rockport we drive through a basin between the hills, where we find a large and flourishing farm known as the Beaver Dam farm. It is an oasis in the desert of hills, woods and rocks. In the woods on the right is Cape Pond grove, and back of it towards the ocean, Cape pond itself, a lovely sheet of fresh water.

" Half hidden 'mid the sombre shade,
A ridge of craggy rocks appears,
With straggling grass and flowers arrayed,
And with the gathered moss of years,
In vain would lingerers seek to trace
A path by others trod before,
For few have well surveyed the place,
Or wandered round the gloomy shore."

Beyond Beaver Dam farm and Cape pond rises "Great hill," from the top of which a grand view of the ocean and surrounding country is obtained. The rise from the pond is very abrupt but the slope on the opposite side to Sandy bay and the town is gradual. This bay and village and Pigeon Cove and village lie before us in the distance; to the left are hills of rock and forests,—Pool's hill. Thompson's mountain and Pigeon hill. Amid these rise the tall derricks of the great granite quarries. To the right lies the open sea with its islands, rocks and white sails. Wooden fences are practically unknown in Rockport. It is granite, granite, everywhere. It is the recollection of the writer that in a drive of some ten miles in this section the nearest approach to a wooden fence, save around some lawn or yard, was here and there a "pair of bars" laid on iron hooks set in granite posts. Descending on the northerly side of the hill towards the village, we turn to the right to High street and from thence to Pleasant street, where the handsome residences of Mr. John D. Sanborn and Mr. Addison Gott, Jr., are situated. Next we pass to Mt. Pleasant street which leads towards Thatcher's island. As we drive along this avenue we ap-

proach close to Straitsmouth island and light at the entrance to Rockport harbor, or Sandy bay, as it was called in the olden time. This route enables us to get as near a view of Thatcher's as is obtainable from the main land, and of its two tall light-houses, those famous beacons which, like sturdy sentinels, stand guard for Cape Ann. Mr. Babson says "Thatcher's island contains about eighty acres, most of which have patches of good soil, affording rich pasture for a few cattle. In 1714 it was purchased by Rev. John White for 100 pounds. He sold it to Joseph Allen in 1727 for 175 pounds. In 1771 the colonial government became its owner at a cost of 500 pounds, and proceeded in the same year to erect two light-houses and a dwelling house on it. The lights were lighted for the first time on Dec. 21, 1771." The old lighthouses were taken down a few years ago and the present handsome ones erected. Henry C. Leonard in his little work on Pigeon Cove says "the sea-birds attracted by the splendor of these quenchless flames, fly with such force against the plates of glass which protect the flames from wind and storm, that they fall dead upon the rocks around the towers."

"The rocky ledge runs far out into the sea,
And on its outer point some miles away,
The light house lifts its massive masonry,
A pillar of fire by night, a cloud by day.

Like the great Christopher it stands,
Upon the brink of the tempestuous wave,
Wading far out among the rocks and sands,
The night o'er taken mariner to save.

Steadfast, serene, immovable, the same
Year after year, through all the silent night,
Burns on forever more that quenchless flame,
Shines on that inextinguishable light.

The sea-bird wheeling round it, with the din
Of wings, and winds, and solitary cries,
Blinded and maddened with the light within,
Dashes himself against the glass and dies."

Retracing our steps and driving through the village along Broadway to Granite street—appropriate name—we are on our way to Pigeon Cove and the extreme end of the Cape. Great ledges of granite rise far above our heads on the left, and the ocean rolls below us on the right. These ledges have been cut away little by little, year after year, until, in different places, the whole aspect of the shore has been changed. As nature neglected to provide harbors for vessels the granite companies have constructed some with the products of their quarries. The excavations which have been carried on here for years have created an immense basin in the hill.

There are two superior hotels at Pigeon Cove—the Pigeon Cove House and the Ocean View House, the former kept by Mrs. Ellen S. Robinson, the latter by Mrs. Sarah A. Lougee of Lowell. In 1866 Mrs. Norwood, who had been keeping the old Pigeon Cove House retired and Mrs. Robinson succeeded her as proprietor. In 1871 Mrs. R. moved the old building and erected the present structure. It was opened for visitors the following July. The Ocean View House was built the same year and opened to the public by Frank B. Babson & Co. Mrs. Robinson has since bought this house and has leased it to Mrs. Lougee. It is only a few rods from the other and commands a superb view of the ocean. Both houses are well furnished, have large, airy rooms and are conducted on the most approved plan. Mrs. Robinson's life for many years has been devoted to the work of catering to the wants of sea-shore visitors, and her reputation as a hostess here is so well established that words of praise to those whom she has served are superfluous. There are thousands all over the country and without who can testify to the attractiveness of these houses and the excellence of the table. The Pigeon Cove House is, as we have said, one of the best known in New England. It has seventy-five sleeping



PIGEON COVE HOUSE.

rooms and has at times furnished accommodations for 150 guests. Mrs. Lougee will manage the Ocean View this year as last, when she kept a most excellent house and met with great success. The house has about thirty apartments, from every one of which the ocean can be seen, and will accommodate fifty or more people with perfect comfort. It is on Phillips avenue, southerly section, only a short distance from the point of the Cape. There are also several private boarding houses in the immediate vicinity, or lodging houses where people can secure rooms and take their meals at the hotel. While resting ourselves here at one of these hotels let us occupy a few moments in re-viewing the history of the town of granite shores and granite hills.

The town of Rockport comprises the entire easternmost part of Cape Ann. Its surface formation is uneven in the extreme, high hills composed of granite and covered with great boulders, are interspersed with valleys and indented with coves and inlets from the sea. The first settlers here were John Babson, who located at Straitsmouth, in 1695, and Richard Tarr, who built a house at Sandy bay, about 1697. Tarr became very wealthy for those times and he reared a large family of children, the descendants of whom are numerous in the town to this day. The third principal settler was John Pool, who came from Beverly; and his descendants are to be found in the town in large numbers. In 1754 the settlement had grown to the size which admitted of its being constituted an independent parish and this the General Court ordered. It became the fifth parish of Gloucester. It contained at this time thirty-seven tax-payers. The population was 200, about one-half of whom were sea-faring people and the remainder tillers of the soil. Only two vessels of any value were owned in the parish then. Efforts were made by those interested in the fisheries, from time to time between 1743 and 1819, to secure a wall for a breakwater in the principal cove on the east of the cape. During the latter year a wall was built on the easterly side of the cape and eight years later a wharf was built opposite.

At the breaking out of the Revolutionary war, seventy Rockport boats were engaged in the fisheries, about as large a number as there has ever been since. The government began to build a breakwater at Long cove in 1836 but abandoned the work for the want of money, in 1840, and there stands the uncompleted structure, a monument to instability of purpose. The population increased from about 400 in 1775 to 700 in 1792 and 2,650 in 1840. In the last named year the inhabitants, after much opposition from the parent town of Gloucester, were set off as an

independent municipality under the name of Rockport. The first town meeting was held on March 9 of that year. David Babson, Jr., James Haskell and Thomas O. Marshall were elected selectmen, John Gott, treasurer, and Col. Wm. Pool, clerk. Col. Pool held the office continuously until 1868, when he resigned and was succeeded by his son, Calvin W. Pool, the present incumbent.

The fishing interest does not increase of late, but rather diminishes. Farming is still a successful pursuit for the few who follow it. But the most renumerative interest at the present time is granite cutting. Nature bestowed upon Rockport a rich mine in the great granite ledges, an apparently inexhaustible quarry from which generation after generation will draw wealth. Granite was first cut from these hills in 1710, to construct mooring stones for the fishermen; not, however, until the beginning of the nineteenth century were stones cut and used for building purposes. The Universalist church and the Ocean House are believed to be the first buildings constructed of this granite, and they were built in 1805.

From Pigeon Cove to Ocean View point, the last land of Cape Ann, is but a short distance. There are three principal avenues leading thither—Phillips, northern and southern sections, and Babson avenue between the two. They are named for the late E. B. Phillips of Swampscott and Mr. George Babson of Pigeon Cove. The property comprises the entire projection of land constituting the northeasterly section of Rockport, a territory of some fifty acres, once known as the Allen pasture.

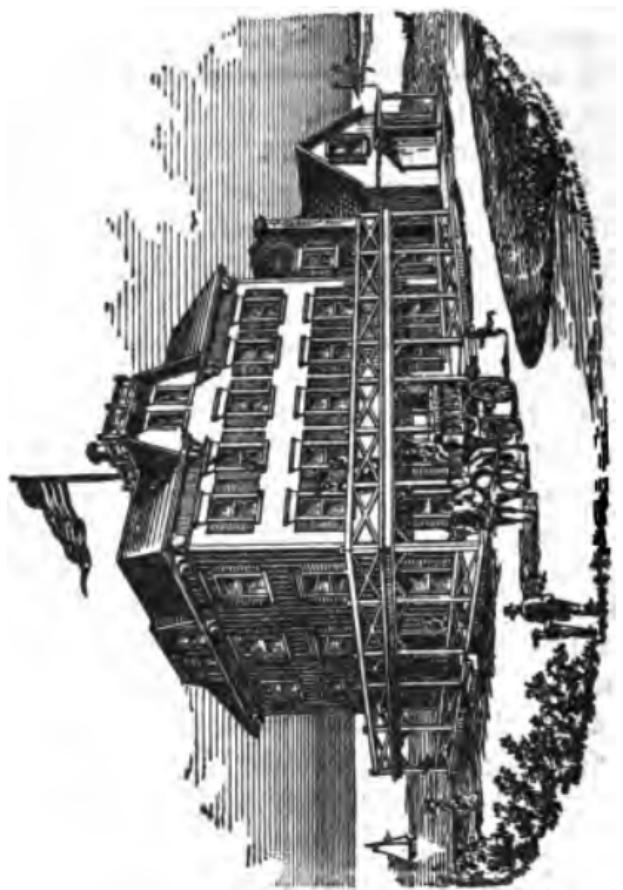
When Messrs. Phillips and Babson took possession of it it was a wild country indeed, an old pasture where "Scrub" pines and bayberry bushes grew. These gentlemen, realizing the fact that such a fine prospect could not long escape the attention of those seeking summer homes, marked out building lots, parks and squares and graded

broad avenues and foot paths, making a complete cottage city by the sea. They also built pavilions and pagodas and constructed seats. The underbrush was removed and the growth of various kinds of shade trees encouraged. In fact, the whole work was planned and executed with rare taste and consummate skill. The lots are of good size and in every instance command views of the ocean from one, and sometimes three, directions. The entire territory is now covered with a medium growth of trees, so that those who build will find the shade trees ready grown. They are the natural growth of the place and consequently will stand the severest winter weather. This is a distinctive and attractive feature of ocean view and should not be overlooked by those who seek a summer residence on the shore. One of the most remarkable things about the place is the mineral spring. People often debate whether they will go to "the Springs" or "the Sea Shore," but here they may have the advantages of both at the same time. This spring, which is but a few rods from the ocean, furnishes what Dr. Jackson calls "true Chalybeate mineral water, having decided tonic properties." There are a number of handsome cottages now, and every year adds to the number.

Among elegant residences are those of Mrs. Bishop and Rev. E. H. Chapin, both of New York. William Cullen Bryant, the late Richard H. Dana, Thomas Starr King, Col. T. W. Higginson, and many other distinguished men have resided here. Bryant wrote: "No place of resort by the sea-side in New England has such forest attractions as Pigeon Cove. The woods look like a beautiful temple." Dr. Chapin says, "The ocean view is one of the grandest I have ever seen." The scene during a storm is marvelously grand. The shore here, which trends away to the south-east, is bold and rocky, deeply worn by the beating waves which roll in from the Atlantic. During a storm the roar

of the angry sea is heard far away; the wind shrieks and bellows as though it were the mingled voices of ten thousand infuriated demons bent on tearing the ocean from its bed by its long white hair, flying in the gale. The long line of rocky shore, away to Rockport on the one side and Newburyport on the other, is white with creamy foam and flying spray; the billows run high on the broad bosom of the ocean and break over every half-submerged reef and ledge; far out on the point they are madly tumbling on the rocks; Salvages is a line of leaping foam-white water; Straitsmouth, and Avery Rock, where parson Avery met his doom, shows white above the surf, like the hungry teeth of some sea-monster; while beyond, the waves dashing on Thatcher's, leap high in the air, great volumes of sea-foam, looking in the distance like angry spirits of the ocean striving to escape from its depths. As Edward H. Elwell said of Portland Light: "Along the shore it is churn, churn, churn among the rocks, leap, leap, leap against the cliffs, as if so many foaming monsters were rushing from the sea to the land." That we have not overdrawn the picture, that it is the sublimest spectacle that ever man beheld on land, to see a storm from this point, every one who ever witnessed the scene will bear witness. A lady correspondent of the New Orleans "Times," in 1877, wrote as follows: "The scene along the whole coast as far as the eye could reach was sublime. Every projecting rock was a point at which a fountain of milk white spray leaped forty or fifty feet in the air, and every billow, sweeping up the shore, left the rocks foaming with waterfalls and cascades, which went frothing and swirling back toward the deep, never reaching it before another wave broke and replaced the fugitive torrent. Upon the stones and facing the sea the terrible magnificence of the scene strikes one dumb. Far out from the shore the waves could be seen to rise, and growing as they rose, take up their awful march towards

the land. As the eye goes back towards the sea, it beholds a strange army advancing. They are old men of the sea—Druids of the deep—their robes are woven of emerald water, their long beards are like snow, and their hair whiter than the thrice washed fleece, floats out upon the winds. From their shoulders hang feathery mantles of spotless white, and they march forward with calm courage, born of belief of their own invincibility, till, suddenly catching



sight of the stern foe in rocky silence waiting them on shore, they fall prostrate on their faces—their white mantles cover them—their white hair tosses and tangles in the gale

—the great deep swallows them up—and the eye seeks them in vain in the tumultuous meadows of the sea."

"The Linwood" is the only hotel on the point. It occupies the extreme northeast end of land at the junction of Phillips avenue, southerly section, and Chapin avenue. The location is one of the best on the Cape, as much surrounded by sea atmosphere, and almost as much by the sea as an island, and yet not an island. It stands within two hundred feet of the water, on a high cliff overlooking the ocean, with Massachusetts bay on one side and Ipswich bay on the other. From the top of the house the panorama is grand beyond description. The whole shore to Rockport village, and, beyond it, Straitsmouth and Thatcher's on one side, the Salvages, and the open sea in front, and the white sands of Ipswich bay, Mt. Agamenticus and the Isles of Shoals, on the other, are plainly visible. The house is of recent and modern construction, and is heated by furnace. Mr. James Hurd is proprietor, and he knows well how to make his guests comfortable and have an enjoyable season.

Nearly all of our North shore resorts have their distinctive features. The one which perhaps most commends Pigeon Cove and Ocean View point and vicinity, besides the ready-grown shade trees and the mineral springs, is the unusual facility for drives and walks. What can one imagine more delightful than an hour's drive or an afternoon's stroll through these charming avenues and around the shore, or back inland among the hills and older forests, "partly through groves of oaks and pines and partly over open grounds, fragrant with sweet ferns, bayberry, shrubs and wild flowers," all in full view of Thatcher's, Straitsmouth, Salvages, Avery's rock, Ipswich bay, Rye beach and Mt. Agamenticus afar off in Maine? Or if one delights in long rambles over the country roads or through the woods and along foot-paths he can have his choice of an almost endless variety.

Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson says, in "Oldport Days:" "The whole interior of Cape Ann, beyond Gloucester, is a continuous woodland, with granite ledges every-where cropping out, around which the high-road winds, following the curving and indented line of the sea, and dotted here and there with fishing hamlets. This whole interior is traversed by a network of foot paths, rarely passable for a wagon, and not always for a horse, but enabling the pedestrian to go from any one of these villages to any other, in a line almost direct, and always under an agreeable shade. In the little inn at the former village, there used to hang an old map of this whole forest region, giving a chart of some of these paths, which were said to date back to the first settlement of the country. One of them, for instance, was called on the map, 'Old Road from Sandy Bay to Squam meeting-house through the Woods.' I used to wander in these woods, summer after summer, till I had made my own chart of their devious tracks, and now, when I close my eyes in this Oldport midsummer, the soft Italian air takes on something of a Scandinavian vigor; for the incessant roll of carriages I hear the tinkle of the quarry-man's hammer and the Veery's song; and I long for those perfumed and breezy pastures, and for those promontories of granite where the fresh water is nectar, and the salt sea has a regal blue."

"The trees o'erfull of bloom,
With wonderous beauty glow:
Their wealth of rich perfume,
How prodigal they throw.

Here darts the sunshine struggling through,
Where birds, and flowers and foliage play;
And kissing drops of sparkling dew,
It robes in gold, tree, shrub and spray.

A city life who can endure,
When fields are green and skies are blue;
When flowers are fragrant—air is pure,
And nature's face is fresh and new."

After leaving Pigeon Cove we pass through a country which may unquestionably be termed the "roughest of the rough;" up hill, down hill, aside hill, around hill; from Folly point to Folly cove and then Halibut point. There is a quaint little fishing hamlet in the cove. Passing through a lovely archway of willows, we enter the village of Lanesville, a section of Gloucester. The road here is dignified by the name of Washington street. Further on, beyond Plum cove, we arrive at Bay View, widely known as the headquarters of the Cape Ann Granite Company, and also as being the summer residing place of Gen. Butler and Col. Jonas H. French. Gen. Butler's residence is on the hill beyond the stone-yard. The house and stable are built of granite, but are nowise pretentious. The surrounding grounds have evidently not received much attention of late, as the general spends very little time here. Col. French's place adjoining, shows evidence of careful cultivation. His house and stable are built of granite and are models of taste and workmanship. They have the appearance of frequent subjection to the art of the painter and decorator. The smooth green lawns around them trend away toward the ocean on one side and the hills on the other, and are very beautiful. The prospect from the piazza is grand in the extreme. And from the top of the hill among the granite quarries one can see Essex, Ipswich, Hog island (the birthplace of Rufus Choate), Plum island, Newburyport, Mt. Agamenticus, and the Isles of Shoals. In a clear day the Danvers Insane Asylum can be seen very plainly.

The works of the Cape Ann Granite Company will well repay a tour of inspection, and the visitor is sure of courteous treatment at the hands of the several officers connected with the place. The Cape Ann Granite Company—Jonas H. French, president; H. H. Bennett, treasurer; Scott Webber, superintendent; and Mr. Quinn, foreman of

quarrying,—owns a large tract of land through here, extending from the sea back across Washington street and up the hill about a mile, containing 175 to 200 acres. There is very little soil on the ledges at any point, and in many places none at all, the great hills of bare granite raising their crests above the shrubbery which grows around. The present proprietors purchased this land in 1869, and began work in April of the same year. The place has been much built up since that time. The company employs from 300 to 600 men, according to the state of business. It owns a number of tenement houses which are let to employees having families, and a large boarding house where the unmarried men board; also a grocery store. In connection with the store are a post office and telegraph office. The telegraph line was extended from Gloucester proper some years ago, the Western Union furnishing the material and the granite company the labor of construction.

There was no wharfage whatever here originally but the constant dumping of refuse granite into the cove has made an extended pier where vessels come to load. A railway was laid in 1870 from the end of this wharf up the hill, and has branches extending to all the quarries. A large locomotive and a train of flat cars do all the transporting. A number of sheds have been constructed for the men to work under, to protect them from the hot sun in summer and from storms at all seasons.

The process of quarrying stone here is something like this: The soil being cleared from a ledge and an examination having been made to see how the seams run, a steam drill is set to work boring two holes from ten to 18 feet in depth and 8 inches in width, and 2 inches apart. A half keg of powder is put in these holes, and ignited by electricity. The explosion lifts the ledge from seam to seam, usually in a straight line. Sometimes these lifts are

of 20,000 tons weight. The blasts do not crush the rock at all; a person is perfectly safe standing a few feet away. The section of the ledge thus broken off is split into smaller sections, to suit various purposes, with small hand drills and wedges. These pieces are taken to the yard by train, there to be worked into whatever shape desired, with hammer and chisel. The work is mainly done from drawings, though sometimes from patterns. The pieces of stone for the various purposes are entirely prepared at the at the company's yard, so that there is no cutting or trimming when they arrive at their destination; nothing to do but put them in place. Those men who do the drilling and cutting out of stone, and those who chisel out scroll work and smooth and polish various blocks of granite, work by the day. Those who cut out the small blocks, sold mainly for paving, work by the piece. It requires a man of experience to select the ledges to be worked and direct where the holes shall be drilled. He must understand the grain of the ledge and its seams, and know just which way it will split best. A man of long experience will judge correctly ninety-nine times in a hundred, while a person of no experience will spoil a ledge as often as he will succeed.

The immense size of some of the stones quarried at Bay View and shipped will be best understood by giving in detail, the figures of the various sections of the Scott monument at Washington, cut in 1873. The following are the dimensions and weights before the stones were trimmed:—

Piece.	Length.	Width.	Thickness.	Cubic feet.	Tons.
Platform,	28 2	18 5	3 24	1659	150 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sub-base,	21 6	11	4 10	1143	104
Base,	18	7 9	3 10	535	48 $\frac{1}{4}$
Die,	16	6	5 6	528	48
Cap,	18	8 4	3 7	537	48 $\frac{1}{4}$
Total,				4402	400

The largest piece, the platform, when finished and ready for use, weighed 119 tons, and was shipped, with two other large stones, on the schooner "Jonas H. French," on Nov. 8, 1873. The vessel was carried out to sea 800 miles and was not heard from until in January, 1874, more than two months after sailing. She had then been given up for lost and the company had selected another stone for the purpose. This first stone in its rough state, weighing 150 $\frac{1}{2}$ tons, was hoisted by a derrick on to a car, and drawn from the quarry to the yard and thence to the wharf. That car is still in the service of the company. The usual freight for a railway car is ten tons. The heavy steel rails, of the same strength as those used on our railways, were snapped in many places between the ties, and in some instances crushed on the ends. The granite for the entire Boston Post Office and Sub-Treasury building was cut from one ledge here. As all know who have seen this building, the granite is of unsurpassed purity and beauty, "clear as crystal." No company in this country has been so successful in quarrying large pieces of flagging in perfect shape. More than 100,000 feet of edge-stone and flagging have been taken from here during the past ten years; and millions on millions of paving blocks have been furnished to all parts of the country. There is hardly a city in the United States that has not some building, or monument, or street, built of Bay View granite, while some of the finest government buildings have been constructed wholly, or in part, of it. Wherever it has been used it is the admiration of all, and stands the weather far better than the average granite. The convenience with which it is shipped, directly from the yard to the point of destination, enables the company to supply granite at comparatively low prices.

Among the more prominent buildings constructed wholly or in part, of granite from this quarry, may be mentioned

the Post Office and Sub-Treasury building in Boston, one of the finest public structures in the country; the approaches to the U. S. Patent Office, and also the general Post Office at Washington. The granite for the pedestal of the Scott monument was cut here. Also the granite work of the Danvers Insane Asylum; the dam on the Merrimack at Lowell; the Military Academy at West Point; Race Point Lighthouse; the Charles River bridge at Newton Upper Falls; New England Life Insurance building, Boston; monument to Col. W. G. Thompson, at Mt. Auburn; monument to Asa Potter, at Forest Hills; monument to ex-governor Clifford, at New Bedford; monument and tower to Miles Standish, at Duxbury; flagging around the new City Hall at Providence. The six largest columns and bases (25 feet in height), for the new public library at Philadelphia were cut here; also, the spandrel walls of the great New York and Brooklyn bridge.

Continuing on our way we pass through Annisquam and Riverdale, on the river Annisquam, which makes up from Ipswich Bay. At the former place there is a summer settlement of Cambridge people. The location is an elevated one and overlooks the bay and coast to the north. Riverdale is a thrifty farming community extending along Washington street nearly to the city proper. Just as we enter the settled portion of Gloucester near the Eastern depot, we pass the beautiful cemetery. Thus ends our "drive around Cape Ann," as interesting a drive probably as the coast affords.

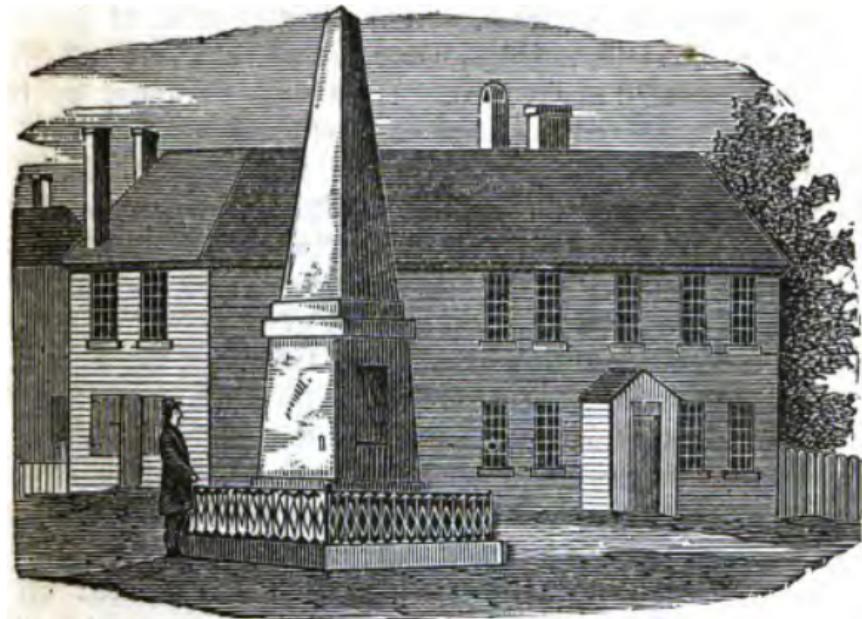
PEABODY.

CHURCHES.—SCHOOLHOUSES.—OTHER PUBLIC BUILDINGS.—BUSINESS HOUSES—PEABODY INSTITUTE.—STATISTICAL.

Among the pleasant and thriving towns in the vicinity of Salem is Peabody. Turning from Essex street to the right into Boston street and passing through that portion of Salem known as Blubber Hollow, so called from the odor of the blubber used in olden times for stuffing leather, we come to a large elm tree, known as the "Big Tree." At its base is a stone dated "June ye 7, 1707." This formerly marked the limits of Salem on the right. On the left Salem extended to Lynn line. A few years ago the lines were changed, and now both sides are Salem, to near the upper end of the old burying ground on the right. This is probably the oldest cemetery in the town, and is noted as the burial place of Eliza Wharton. No directions are needed by strangers seeking the grave, as a well worn path leads to the spot. The foot stone and a large part of the head stone have been carried away in chips by relic-hunters. The fine row of elm trees on this street was set out in 1843. On the opposite side of Main street is the old burial ground of the Quakers, or Friends, who were largely represented in this town in olden times. A few of the families still reside on Central street. The large mansion on the hill, in the rear, is the residence of Gen. Wm. Sutton, whose lands extend as far as the eye can see.

On the left of Main street stands the Wallis schoolhouse on Sewall street, built in 1869. It has 11 teachers and 570 scholars. On the right of Main street, the building occupied as a drug store was formerly the residence of Dr.

Joseph Shed, a prominent member of Jordan Lodge of Masons, and who built a hall in it for the use of the lodge. This lodge was formed in the old town of Danvers in 1775, but afterwards given up, its records, charter, &c., being destroyed by fire in 1808. In September, 1808, another charter was obtained and a new lodge formed. It has continued ever since, and now has an elegant hall in the Warren bank building. Passing on up Main street, by the old Danvers Bank on the corner of Holten street, we come to the junction of Main and Washington streets, where stands the monument. This marks the spot from which Capt. Foster marched his men to Lexington, April 19, 1775, when seven of them were killed. It is of Danvers granite, 22



THE MONUMENT.

feet high, 7 feet square at the base, and was erected in 1835. The old Bell tavern stood on what is now the lawn in front of the residence of Hon. A. A. Abbot. In its west front chamber Eliza Wharton lived and died. Over the door on

the west front was a quaint old sign that read:

"I'll toll you in if you have need,
Feed you well and bid you speed."

Over the other door was the sign:

"Francis Symonds makes and sells
The best of chocolate, also shells."

A short distance up Washington street, stands the Methodist church, organized in 1838. In 1840 a deserted pottery on Washington street was turned into a chapel, and in 1843 this church was purchased of the South Congregational Society and removed here from the Square, the monument being moved to allow it to pass. On the opposite corner is the residence of C. B. Farley, Esq. The large brick store opposite, on Main street, stands on a portion of the old Southwick estate, noted as being the place where tanning was commenced about 1750. It is now occupied by the young and enterprising firm of Bushby & Co., who do a very extensive business in choice family groceries, &c. The handsome residence adjoining is that of Benj. S. Wheeler. A few steps farther and we come to Peabody Institute, founded by the late George Peabody, on June 16, 1852, the one hundredth anniversary of the division of the town from Salem. It was built in 1853-4 of brick, with freestone trimmings, 128x50 feet, and contains a library of 20,000 volumes, and a lecture hall that will accommodate nearly 1000 persons. A full length oil painting of the town's benefactor hangs in the lecture room. In the library can be seen an oval miniature of Queen Victoria, presented to Mr. Peabody by her Majesty. It is painted on a plate of solid gold, 14 by 10 inches, and bears the inscription, "Presented to George Peabody, Esq., the benefactor of the poor of London;" also, two gold boxes, the Peabody Educational Medal, autograph letters and other presents. Mr. John H. Teague has been janitor since its opening. It was from here that the remains of George

Peabody were taken to their final resting place in Harmony Grove, on Feb. 8, 1868. In the rear of the Institute is the Eben Dale Sutton Reference Library, given to the town by Mrs. Eliza Sutton, whose name will ever be revered by all citizens of Peabody for the beautiful and useful gift. It was opened in June, 1869, and now contains over 1800 volumes of the rarest and most valuable books, free to the use of all citizens of Peabody. Nearly opposite stands the palatial residence of Mrs. Sutton, with its garden, lawn, fountain, &c. Opposite, on Main street, is one of the best business blocks in the town, known as Sutton block. The upper portion is occupied by Union Post 50, G. A. R., and the lower as stores. The firm of King & Clement here conduct a very neat and handsome store and do an extensive business in country produce and family groceries of all kinds, and have gained an excellent reputation for the qualities of their goods. The next store is occupied by Charles A. Teague, who keeps a well-selected stock of boots, shoes, and gents' furnishings. He has built up a large trade by strict attention to business. Adjoining this is the dry goods store of the town, kept by Fernald & Sawyer, who always offer special inducements to their customers. Just above, on the opposite side on Park street, are the elegant grounds and residence of Mrs. J. B. Clement. This house was formerly the parsonage of the Unitarian church, and is now one of the finest in town.

The Unitarian church, next above, was built in 1826. Rev. C. C. Sewall preached here from 1827 to 1841. In 1872 the church was remodelled at an expense of \$12,000. In the rear stands the Baptist church, built in 1857 and remodelled in 1865. On the opposite side of Main street stands the Universalist church, built in 1832, when the basement was used for town and other public meetings, before the division of the town of Danvers. It has been remodelled several times and now is second to none in town.

Across the street stands the drug store of D. P. Grosvenor, jr., formerly occupied by the late Sylvester Proctor. George Peabody received his first business training here as an apprentice, from 1806 to 1810, and laid the foundation of a fortune which enabled him to give away over \$12,000,000. Warren Bank building is a little farther west, a neat brick block, occupied by the bank and by the Five Cent Savings Bank. The office of the Peabody Reporter, a bright and newsy sheet, is in this building. Above are reading and club rooms, and a Masonic and Odd Fellows Hall. Opposite is one of the oldest business blocks—Allen's building. The Post Office was for many years located here. W. Winslow has his clothing house here, where may be found a choice, selected stock of goods ready made or to order. The hotel kept by Washington Symonds comes next, adjoining which is the depot of the Eastern railroad and branches. This stands on a portion of what was once known as Wallis mill-pond, which, in the writer's youthful days, teemed with fish. Alewives by the thousands passed through here in the spring, on their way to Brown's and Spring ponds, where they spawned and returned to the sea. The refuse from the factories and tanneries fouled the streams so that the fish deserted them years ago. Opposite, stands the South church, formerly the third church of Salem, gathered on Sept. 23, 1713, and was known as such till 1759. This is the fourth edifice built on this site, the first having been torn down in 1836; the next one was dedicated Feb. 1, 1837, and sold to the Methodists in 1843; another (just completed) was burned in the great fire of Sept. 22, 1843, when twenty-one buildings were destroyed; the present structure was dedicated Aug. 10, 1844, and the church now numbers three hundred members. In the rear of the church can be seen the town house, built just before the division of the town in 1855. It is a building that the town has outgrown. It is occupied by town officers and

the Peabody high school. The latter was founded in 1850, and now has three teachers and sixty pupils.

Central street was once noted for its potteries, where earthen wares were made, known throughout the New England states as Danvers China. One only of the old potteries is now in operation. The Bowditch school on this street has six teachers and two hundred scholars. The high hill in the rear is known as Buxton's hill, and from its top the flames of burning Charlestown were seen in 1775. This section of the town is noted for its excellent farms, and was where the Danvers yellow onion originated. Returning to the square and up Lowell streets, we pass the office of the Peabody Press, published by Vittum & Randall, and a welcome guest weekly in all families. Charles D. Howard was its publisher for many years and is still connected with it. In the rear is St. John's (Catholic) church, a beautiful Gothic structure completed in 1880.

On Lowell street stands the handsome brick building of the Fire Department, where two steamers, one hose carriage and ladder truck are kept. Above, opposite, is the plain and unpretending St. Peter's (Episcopal) church, founded in 1874, built in 1876. In the rear of Lowell street the Center schoolhouse is located. It has eleven teachers and 520 scholars. This street leads to what is called the "Kingdom," where there is a large number of families of Kings, but no one of them is a ruler. This is also a farming region. Returning to the square we pass Upton's block, which contains stores, offices, Post Office and a dance hall. Opposite is the homestead of Gen. Foster, from whom the street derived its name. Foster street is lined with tanneries and currying shops. Just above its junction with Washington street are the extensive works of the Danvers Bleachery, where millions of yards of cloth are bleached and colored annually. The second house above the junction, on the right, is the house where George

Peabody was born. Beyond is South Peabody, where are a number of granite quarries and extensive farms. In the suburbs of the town are four smaller schools with four teachers and 117 pupils, making a total of 22 schools, 5 male and 33 female teachers, and 1519 pupils. The town expends about \$22,500 for schools annually. Its valuation is \$6,311,050 and its area is 9,050 acres; has 1325 dwellings, 121 steam boilers with 4554 horse power, 718 horses, 523 cows, and a population of about 9000 souls.

NOTE.—Since the first half of this work was in type the publishers have added a map of a portion of Essex county and the North Shore. Next year a larger and improved plate will be prepared. The book itself will also be published again, revised and improved. Correspondence is solicited from interested persons.

Fernald & Sawyer,
Dry Goods Store,
48 Main Street, - Sutton Block,
PEABODY.

DRESS GOODS,
HOSIERY, GLOVES,
Ladies' Underwear, Corsets,
Millinery,
Flowers,
Feathers,
Ribbons,
AND SMALL WARES.

Prices always low. Quality Guaranteed.

STORE CLOSES TUESDAY & THURSDAY EVENINGS.

FERNALD & SAWYER.

BUSHBY & CO.,

First Class Groceries,

76 Main Street, - - Peabody.

DEALERS IN

TEAS, COFFEES,

Sugars, Molasses, Spices,

FLOUR,

Meal, Oats, Feed,

CROCKERY,

Earthen and Wooden Wares,

KEROSENE OIL, &c.



BUSHBY & CO.

76 Main Street,

PEABODY, MASS.

KING & CLARK,

PEABODY.

DEALERS IN

Country Produce, Groceries,

— AND —

PROVISIONS



Haxall and St. Louis Flour

Direct from the Mills.

A SPECIALTY IN BUTTER,

Weekly from Vermont.

ALSO

TEAS, COFFEES,

And everything appertaining to a first-class grocery store.

Our stock of

PROVISIONS,

Is the best, and our prices the lowest. Call and examine before buying elsewhere.

Sutton Block, 58 Main Street, Peabody.

CHAS. E. TEAGUE,

— DEALER IN —

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

52 Main Street, Peabody.

Gentlemen will find a large and well selected stock of

Fine Calf Boots and Shoes.

Ladies will please examine our line of

Dongas, French and Am. Kid Boots.

THE BEST LINE OF

Misses' and Children's School Boots,

TO BE FOUND AT OUR STORE.

Also a Large Assortment of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Consisting of Trunks, Bags, Umbrellas, Hats, Caps,
Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Overalls, Collars,
Neckwear, &c.,

— AT —

C. E. Teague's,

52 Main Street, - - - Peabody.

W. WINSLOW'S Clothing House

No. 9 Allen's Block,
PEABODY.

MEN'S, YOUTHS' & BOY'S

CLOTHING

— AND —

Furnishing Goods.

Prices always the Lowest and Quality the Best.

AGENCY FOR

OAK HALL SUITS,

MADE TO MEASURE.

Custom Orders a Specialty. Shirts made to Order.

Clothing Cleansed, Repaired and Pressed.

COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

W. WINSLOW.

P. R. HARTIGAN & CO., HARNESS & TRUNK MAKERS.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Baby Carriages, Carts, Wagons, Velocipedes and Toy Carriages on hand.

Harnesses of all kinds. Springfield and New York Harnesses from ten dollars, upwards. Our facilities for manufacturing Custom-Made Harnesses are unsurpassed. We manufacture our TRUNKS, selling a custom-made article at manufacturer's prices.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

Ladies' Shopping and Gents' Travelling Bags at the Lowest Prices. Whips, Halters, Bits, Feather Dusters, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Carriage Robes and Fancy Saddlery, of Every Description. Particular attention paid to repairing in all the above branches.

No. 81 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

HUBON BLOCK.

PATRICK HARTIGAN,

HORSE SHOER,

City Hall Avenue, Salem.

REAR OF HUBON BLOCK.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE IN THIS CITY.

Particular Attention to Interfering and Lame Horses.

Island House,

Lowell Island, Salem Harbor.

OPEN JUNE 10, 1880.

Applications for board and rooms may be made to

WM. L. PALMER, SALEM, MASS.

TIME TABLE:

Leave Lowell Island 6.00, 10.00 A. M.; 2.00, 3.45, 6.45 P. M.

Leave Phillips Wharf 9.25, 11.00 A. M.; 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Lowell Island 9.00, 11.30 A. M.; 3.30, 7.00 P. M.

Leave Phillips Wharf 10.30, 12.30 A. M.; 4.15, 7.30 P. M.

Barges will connect with each boat from Essex Street, and leave fifteen minutes before boat leaves wharf.

LAWRENCE CUNNINGHAM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Boots and Shoes,

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Men, Women and Children's Wear.

*Our Sea Shore Friends will do well to
give us a call.*

NO. 147 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

SEA SHORE LOTS

— ON —

JUNIPER POINT

A GOOD CHANCE FOR AN INVESTMENT.

JUNIPER POINT is situated on the extreme point of Salem Neck, commanding a view of Salem and Beverly Harbors, also Marblehead Shores, including Massachusetts Bay, Islands, Light Houses, Shipping, &c.; the whole embracing a scenery worthy of a visit. For those in quest of a Summer Resort it cannot be excelled. It has also the Wenham Lake water pipes extending through the main avenues. The Salem Street Railway runs open cars every half hour during the summer season, giving ample accommodation to those wishing to make connections with trains running in and out of Salem. For particulars, plans, &c., apply to or address

D. B. GARDNER, Salem, Mass.

D. B. Gardner & Co.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS

— IN —

Fine Teas, Fancy Groceries,

— AND —

Foreign Delicacies.

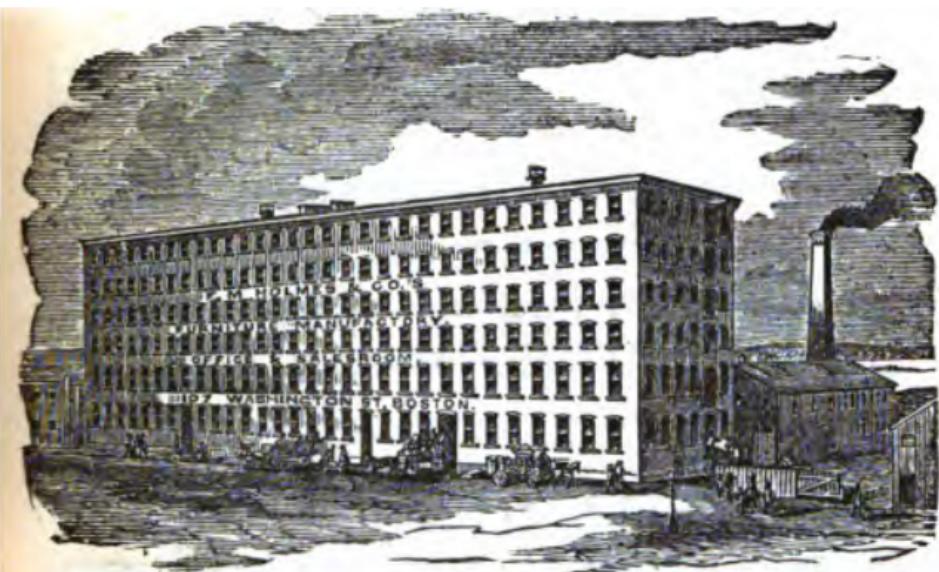
STORES AT

127 Washington Street,

and Juniper Point,

SALEM, MASS.

F. H. HOLMES' Furniture Co.



Manufacturers of First Class Furniture,
NO. 107 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

C. A. Noleini, M. D.

I 250 Essex Street, Salem,

Manufacturer of

Troches, Extracts, Essences,

— AND —

FAMILY MEDICINES,

GOODS AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

My wagon will visit the different towns in Essex and adjoining counties regularly.

ESTABLISHED

1791.

Beverly Pottery.

C. A. LAWRENCE,
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF

EARTHEN WARE.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
ANTIQUE POTTERY

On hand, and special attention given to the reproduction of ANCIENT POTTERY, either from the originals or from photographs, Wood-Cuts or Drawings.

ALSO IN STOCK A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
FLORISTS' WARE.

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The Household Ware made at the Beverly Pottery, is considered the best in the country for Cooking purposes, and all first class Grocers have it for sale.

ALSO AGENT FOR THE  
**Portland Sewer Pipe and Fire Brick,**  
and acknowledged by all (and proved by actual test) to be the best Pipe in the market.

All Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

BEVERLY POTTERY,  
P. O. BOX 252, BEVERLY, MASS.

# Eastern Sea Coast Route.

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## INTERNATIONAL STEAMSHIP CO.'S

### LINE OF STEAMERS,

New Brunswick,      City of Portland,  
New York, and Falmouth.

— BETWEEN —

Boston,  
Portland,  
Eastport and  
St. John, N. B.

— o WITH CONNECTIONS TO o —

CALIS, ME., GRAND MANAN, N. B., HALIFAX, N. S.,  
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., AND ALL THE PRINCIPAL PLACES IN THE PROVINCES OF NEW  
BRUNSWICK, NOVA SCOTIA, AND  
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

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### Day route between Boston & Portland.

Leave end of Commercial Wharf, Boston, at 8 A. M., every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, from June 15th to October 1st, and during the rest of the year every MONDAY and THURSDAY.

For circulars with maps and description of the route, and any other information, apply at Company's Office,

40 EXCHANGE STREET, PORTLAND, ME.,  
T. C. HERSEY, *President.*

Or to W. H. KILBY, Agent, end of Commercial Wharf, Boston.

# Willow Cottage,

Magnolia, Mass.

*Splendid Ocean View, Fine Bathing,  
Boating and Fishing, Beautiful  
Beaches, and Charming Drives.*

The proprietors of the above House are prepared to offer first class accommodations to summer boarders during the coming season, and those who may favor it with their patronage will be assured of comfortable and homelike hospitality. In order to provide for the steadily increasing patronage of WILLOW COTTAGE, the large and pleasantly situated Norman Cottage, has been leased and fitted for lodging.

CRESCENT BEACH for Bathing, and KETTLE COVE for Boating, are handy for guests at the Cottage.

Rooms may be secured on application personally or by mail, to the proprietors,

Alex. D. Bray and Maria H. Bray,  
**MAGNOLIA, MASS.**



# OAK GROVE HOUSE

*Magnolia, Mass.*



This house is delightfully located; some two hundred feet from the road with a LAWN in front and an OAK GROVE in the rear, CROQUET grounds, &c.

*Five minutes' walk from the BEACH and the BATHING HOUSES.* It is situated on rising ground with circular drive.

The house has accommodations for fifty guests. A good Stable is located in the rear.

Further particulars on application in person or by mail at Magnolia, Mass., to

**B. F. Hunt and Mrs. R. C. Hunt.**



# *Crescent Beach, KETTLE COVE, Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass.*

The CRESCENT HOUSE is situated on a gentle elevation near the dividing line between Manchester-by-the-Sea and Gloucester, and very near Magnolia Point just off the direct road from Salem to Gloucester. It is only a short distance from the Magnolia Railroad Station, three miles from Gloucester and two from Manchester Village. The beautiful Crescent Beach is just back of the house, and affords superior facilities for bathing. Boating, fishing, and walking or riding, are unsurpassed. The house is of modern build, and is surrounded by beautiful lawns. The accommodations and table have a superior reputation. Coaches connect with all trains.

**ALLEN KNOWLTON,**  
**PROPRIETOR.**

*F. M. LORING,*

MANUFACTURER OF

**IRON WARES;**

AND AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

*Magee Standard Ranges and Standard Parlor Stoves,*  
With all the Latest Improvements.

Dealers in Furnaces, Stoves, Grate Linings and Cast Iron Sinks.

*Plumbing Materials, such as Water Closets, Bath Tubs, &c.*

146 MAIN ST., GLOUCESTER, MASS.

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**Gorham Davis,**

(Successor to F. B. Proctor.)

**Livery and Boarding Stable,**

AND PROPRIETOR OF THE

**Magnolia Line of Barges,**

Between the Point and Depot.



**STABLE AT MAGNOLIA POINT,**

**Magnolia, Mass.**

# Tarr & Wonson's

## PATENT



*FOR VESSELS' BOTTOMS.*

This Paint received the Prize Medal at the exhibition of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association in Boston, in June, 1865; also the Prize Medals at the exhibitions of the American Institute held in New York in 1869 and 1870.

The attention of masters and owners of vessels, ship-builders and others interested in shipping, is called to this Paint, which has been thoroughly tested, and is now offered to the public with the fullest confidence. It is especially valuable to yachtsmen.

When applied on **Wooden-bottomed Vessels**, it will be found a perfect substitute for copper sheathing, effectively protecting the bottom from Worms, Barnacles, Grass, Seaweed, etc.

For vessels sheathed with copper or yellow metal it will be of the greatest advantage, as the durability of the sheathing will be doubly enhanced by the use of this Paint.

**TARR & WONSON,**

East Gloucester, Mass.

FREDERICK ALLEN,  
**DRY & FANCY GOODS**  
(ESTABLISHED 1862.)  
In addition to our Large Stock of  
**Domestics, Linens, Dress  
Goods, White Goods, &c.,**

We keep constantly on hand a large stock of  
*Flannels for Bathing Suits, Ladies' and Children's Hosiery,  
Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Corsets, Ribbons, Laces, Ham-  
burg and Swiss Trimmings, Bathing Caps, Bath  
Towels, Crashes, Mosquito Netting, Quilts,  
Blankets, and a great variety of Small  
Wares and Notions.*

Strangers can be sure of obtaining reliable goods at lowest  
prices, at this establishment.

170 Main Street, near Post Office, Gloucester.

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**Horses AND Carriages,**

**BARGES & SAILING:**

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**A. J. ROWE,**

Main Street, Gloucester, and Magnolia Point,  
Keeps a full assortment of Teams of  
all kinds to let, also Hacks; and will  
furnish Barges and Drivers for large or  
small excursions.

# Pavilion Hotel,

GLoucester, . . . MASS.

*Will be Opened for the Season  
on June 1.*

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The proprietress invites especial attention to the peculiarly favorable location of this Hotel. *It is a seashore hotel in a city, just far enough removed to be by itself and yet command all the advantages of city life. It is in close proximity to post office, telegraph, railway and steamboats, and yet located right on the beach.*

The facilities for BATHING, BOATING, FISHING, &c., are unexcelled.

MRS. C. S. MAYO,

Gloucester, Mass.

**ALIX. PATTILLO,**  
120 & 122 Main Street, Gloucester,

# **DRY GOODS**

**-- AND --**

## **CARPETINGS,**

**HOSEYERY, KID GLOVES, DRESS TRIMMINGS, CORSETS, AND  
THREAD STORE GOODS.**

**Garments Cut and Made to Order.**

**Goods freely shown, and no one urged to Buy.**

**Agency for Mme. Demorest's Reliable Patterns.**

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## **J. J. BURNS,**

**DEALER IN**

**Watchees, Clocks,**

***And Jewelry,***

**No. 162 MAIN ST.,**

**Gloucester, - - Mass.**



## *Magnolia, Mass.*

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This cottage, which was built by James Perkins of Peabody, for his own use, commands one of the finest views to be obtained at Magnolia Point. Mrs. Paige has leased the cottage for the season of 1880, and a large annex for dining hall and other purposes has been added. Superior accommodations are offered here for a few guests. Several of those who will be guests here have had rooms ever since the cottage was built.

All the facilities of Magnolia, for boating, bathing and fishing are at the command of the guests of OCEAN SIDE.

***Mrs. O. PAIGE,***

**MAGNOLIA, MASS.**

# Oak Grove Cottage, Magnolia, Mass.

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*This popular resort is pleasantly situated in front of an elegant grove of oak trees with a broad lawn in front extending to the road.*

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**It has some twenty-five rooms that all command  
BEAUTIFUL PROSPECTS.**

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## *Small Fruits & Vegetables*

*Grown in the Spacious Gardens.*

**A Stable in connection with the house.**

*Barges connect with all trains. Five minutes' walk from the famous*

## **Crescent Beach.**

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**B. F. HUNT,**

*Mrs. R. C. Hunt.*

THE

# Maine Central Railroad

IS THE ONLY RAIL ROUTE BETWEEN

Portland and Bangor,  
And Intermediate Cities and Towns.

IT CONNECTS WITH ALL TRAINS FROM AND TO  
BOSTON, AND ALL POINTS SOUTH AND WEST,  
AND AROOSTOOK COUNTY, AND ALL PARTS  
OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

It is also the route to all of the

*Resorts of Maine*  
EAST OF PORTLAND,

— INCLUDING —

Moosehead and Rangeley Lakes, Dead River,  
Forks of the Kennebec, Mt. Desert,  
Boothbay, Moose and Squirrel  
Islands, and the

Mining Regions of Eastern Maine.

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Offices of the Company at Portland.

F. E. BOOTHBY,
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Superintendent.

Ocean View House,

Pigeon Cove, Mass.

Mrs. SARAH LOUGEE, Proprietor.

This new and elegantly furnished Sea Shore Hotel is one of the finest on the New England coast. It is situated on Phillips' Avenue at the entrance to the beautiful grove and cottage city of Ocean View, very near to the end of the Cape and in close proximity to "the Springs." The sea view from the house is unsurpassed. Coaches connect with every train to and from Gloucester, Salem and Boston. The drives here are among the finest in the world.

Address

Mrs. Sarah A. Lougee,

Pigeon Cove, Mass.

J. G. LOWERY,

Manufacturer of

**Picture Frames,
MIRRORS, Etc.**

Also Dealer in

*Engravings,
Chromos,*

Oil Paintings,

Wire Picture Cord,

Nails and Knobs.

Old Frames Re-gilt,

Chromos, Engravings and Oil Paintings

*Cleansed Mounted and Framed, on
the premises, in the latest and
most approved styles.*

J. G. LOWERY,

116 Washington Street, Salem.

Goldthwaite's Old Stand.

Farragut House,

SALEM, MASS.

This House has been entirely and thoroughly renovated and is open for transient or permanent guests.

Board by the Day or Week.

Prices to meet the Times?

Meals at all hours.

PLEASANT PARLORS, - STEAM HEAT.

17, 19 and 21 Derby Square,

JAMES E. ANDERSON, Proprietor.

J. D. & J. W. HATON,

DEALERS IN

Furnaces, Ranges,

STOVES,

Refrigerators, &c.,

38 & 40 North Street,

SALEM, MASS.



FOR THE BEST

Refrigerator, Ice Cream Freezer,

Range, Furnace,

OR ANYTHING ELSE IN THE

Kitchen Furnishing Line,

APPLY AS ABOVE.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Important to All.

SPECIALTIES

Of interest to the

**Tourist, Sportsman and Coun-
try Bearder.**

Invaluable Medicinal and Toilet Preparations

For the Prevention and Cure of

Rheumatism;
Gout, Neuralgia, Nausea,
Pleurisy, Pneumonia, Cold on
Chest, Bronchitis, Burns, Scalds, Bites or
Stings of Insects, Itching, Nettle-rash, Skin
Eruptions; All External Poisons, Animal,
Mineral, or Vegetable; Swellings,
Sore Throat, Sprains,
Diphtheria.

All of the following goods are prepared by C. TOPPAN,
Chemist, and sold under a trade mark.

- No. I. Myro-Petroleum (Album);
- No. II. Paraffine Soap;
- No. III. Myro-Petroleum (Nigrum);
- No. IV. Glycero-Petroleum.

PETROLEUM CREAM



AN ELEGANT HAIR PRESSING.

This article was first produced in 1878, by C. Toppan, Chemist, and is one of the most novel and delicate of Petroleum Products. It imparts vitality to the roots of the hair and renders it soft and lustrous. The perfectly innocent nature and purity of the

Petroleum Cream Pomade.

makes it an invaluable appendage to the toilet, and it is especially applicable in the Nursery as a preventive of SCALP DISEASES, and an efficient aid to the growth of

Healthy and Luxuriant Hair.

It does not soil the scalp, hands, or even white linen, and its use never results in the headache so frequently produced by common hair preparations made from animal oils. The Petroleum Cream Pomade is cooling and invigorating, and restores the freshness of the hair, giving it a rich and glossy appearance unattainable by any other pomade.

As remedial agents these preparations are in valuable ; without doubt the best yet discovered, being greatly superior to Glycerine, Vasoline, or Cosmoline, in their *soothing and healing* qualities; never becomes rancid, or in a fluid state; safe to pack in the trunk for transportation. No mother taking her family to the sea side or country for the summer vacation, but should take a supply of these Remedies, if she considers the comfort of herself and children.

Their efficacy is exceedingly prompt, certain, and unattended with pain or uneasiness. They are remarkable both for their mildness and efficacy in attacking disease. One slight application of these remedies is an infallibly prompt cure for all insect bites, mosquito or otherwise.

In the common *wood poisons*, such as Ivy, Dogwood, etc., an early application at once checks and removes all inflammation, neutralizing the poison in a most extraordinary manner.

A Hand Book for the use of the Petroleum Remedies will be mailed to any address on application to the

Myro-Petroleum Manuf'g Co.,

♦♦♦ SALEM, MASS. ♦♦♦

Or 58 Simmons Building, Boston, Mass.

Purified Paraffine DENTAL SOAP.

The medical profession recommend its use as possessing among its principal virtues that of a safe protection from Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Canker and Sore Gums. This Soap destroys absolutely all fungus or parasitic growths, and is therefore invaluable in all diphtheritic difficulties. All persons subject to such troubles should use the Paraffine Dental Soap. Its use as a gargle is recommended to all persons who visit the sick, attend theatres, balls and other crowded rooms, its powerful antiseptic qualities destroying the poisonous effects of inhaling air more or less vitiated.

Among the many testimonials received we select the following:

BALTIMORE, MD., June 23d, 1879.

MR. C. TOPPAN, Greenwood, Mass.

Dear Sir:—I take great pleasure in endorsing the Dental Soap of your manufacture. I know it to be a most excellent article, and in fact consider it the best preparation that I can recommend to my patients. This soap contains no animal fats, is a most perfect antiseptic, and is almost if not entirely tasteless.

Yours respectfully,

C. E. DUCK, D. D. S.,

66 N. Charles Street.

A GENUINE MEDICAL SOAP FOR THE NURSERY.

PETROLEUM CREAM SOAP

Is made from Pure Refined Paraffine Wax, combining the materials so as to form an agreeable Toilet Soap, for the purposes intended—a soap which will be found to have greater efficacy in all *Skin Diseases*, than any other in use.

Warranted Free of all Animal Fats.

During childhood the Skin, owing to its extreme delicacy, is more liable than at any other period of life to be injured by improper soap. The public have not the requisite knowledge of the manufacture of soap to guide them to a proper selection, so a pretty box of perfume alone too frequently outweighs more important considerations, such as a pure, neutral or mild soap, free of every possible taint of animal fats, yet a powerful detergent.

The Petroleum Cream Soap, a true antiseptic, disinfectant, detergent soap, is the most healthful, agreeable and refreshing Cosmetic Soap in the world. By its daily use freedom from infectious diseases is secured, the complexion improved, Pimples, Blotches and Roughness removed, and the skin made clear, smooth and lustrous. It removes Dandruff, cures Scalp Diseases, and is a powerful Deodorizer and Disinfectant. This Soap is a perfect antidote for External Poison, Mosquito Bites, Stings of Insects, Irritation of the Feet and Toes.

Put up and for sale by the

Pyro-Petroleum Manufacturing Company,

WORKS AT SALEM, MASS.

OFFICE, No. 58 SIMMONS BUILDING,

BOSTON, MASS.

T. A. DEVINE,

Importer and Dealer in

Wines, Liqueurs,

— AND —

CIGARS.

Agent for and Bottler of

MILWAUKEE AND NEW YORK LAGER,

*Frank Jones' Portsmouth Cream,
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This hotel is situated on the EXTREME NORTHEAST POINT OF CAPE ANN. It is the most picturesque spot on the North shore, as nowhere else can the ocean be seen on three sides. The house was thoroughly renovated in the spring of 1880. One might say it was away out in the ocean,

“Where the waves are wild,
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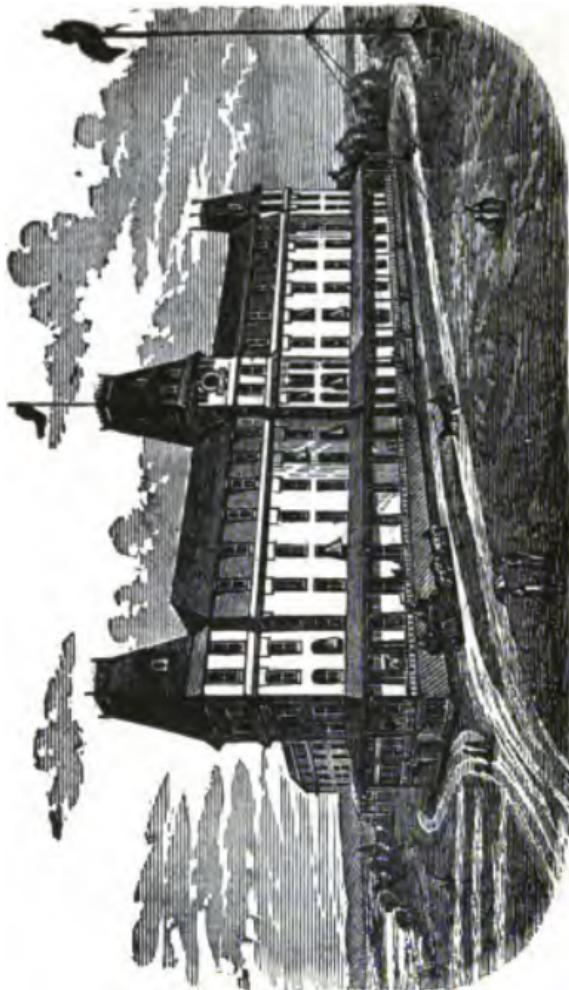
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